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LIFE'S HEROES.

Not alone is he a hero who is brave where cannon thunder,
Or with ardor hastes to mingle in the carnage of the strife;
Greater deeds by noble soldiers oft elicit naught of wonder,
For the field whereon they act them is the battlefield of life.

Tis not always he whose name is blazoned fair in song and story,
Who most merits from his fellows glowing tributes to his might;
Oft a higher, purer hero acts a part unknown to glory,
Acts it simply as his duty, struggling bravely in the right.

Striking ventures, deeds uncommon, feats of rash, instinctive daring,
Do not always mark the presence of a courage real and true;
Better far the reasoned labors of a heart no efforts sparing,
First, to know what act is proper, then that act, with strength, to do.

Call him hero, if he wish it, who in storm or conflagration
Risks his life in deadly peril to preserve a friend or foe.
Yet the deed, though brave, may cost him far less trouble and vexation
Than the slightest manly effort to restrain his passion's flow.

Even ignoble men, and hardened natures coarse and wholly brutal,
Sometimes spurred by love of plaudits, seem to act a noble role.
But their aim is base and selfish, and their claims will o'er prove futile,
If they wish their names, as heroes, fairly wrought on Honor's scroll.

See the oft-recurring struggles—daily combats, trials bitter,
That beset the faithful Christian, striving for celestial crown;
Is not he who here is victor far more worthy, better, fitter
To receive our cheering plaudits—win a lasting bright renown?

Some there are, both high and lowly, who repine not when they're smitten,
Cheerful while their spirits quiver 'neath affliction's heavy rod.
These are heroes, brave and true ones, and their names are ever written,
Not on fleeting human records, but in volumes penned by God.

—*A. Merlin, in Boston Pilot.*

MISS KATE'S AUNT.

"Yes, he's just the man for Miss Kate," said Mrs. Pierrot, who was not a Frenchwoman, notwithstanding her name, but only a Frenchman's wife.

From long association, and from listening to that gentleman's conversation, she had imbibed French principles to a sufficient extent to make her quite approve of the marriage de convenance, and Mr. Pierrot, as his American neighbors called him, quite agreed with his wife's remark.

In fact, the first suggestion that the man in question, who was Mr. Hugh Sherbourne, should marry "Miss Kate," had come from M. Pierrot; and had, after some familiarizing herself with the idea, come to be a fixed fact in the mind of Mrs. Pierrot.

"Miss Kate" was a lady of rather uncertain age, whom those interested in her thought had remained "Miss Kate" quite long enough.

She lived in a pretty little cottage not far from the Pierrots, and was indeed their landlady; and Mr. Sherbourne was their rich and rather eccentric lodger, who had met Miss Kate once or twice in Mrs. Pierrot's parlor, and had become curiously interested in her because of a real or fancied resemblance which she bore to a former friend of his—which former friend, as the Pierrots had taken pains to discover, was an object of an unhappy attachment. As for Miss Kate on first meeting Mr. Sherbourne, and being introduced to him, she had turned violently red, then equally pale, and had altogether shown such emotion and embarrassment that the Pierrots never had any doubt but that she had met her fate and had surrendered at discretion.

From that hour the two matchmakers determined that Mr. Sherbourne should marry Miss Kate; and at once entered into various little conspiracies for forwarding their design.

But the object was gained. Miss Kate had got into the habit of dropping into her neighbor's house quite like one of the family, and being there she was frequently begged to remain to tea, and then, as the evenings was short, it was too dark for a lady to go home alone, even so short a distance as that between Mrs. Pierrot's house and Miss Kate's.

Naturally then, Mr. Sherbourne being of a gallant style, not withstanding his disappointment in love, always accompanied her; and thus a friendship, which was an excellent good substitute for a more romantic passion, according to the Pierrots, gradually sprang up between these two amiable people.

From walking home with Miss Kate, Mr. Sherbourne soon came to calling on her of his own accord, and everything went on in a manner to all appearances quite satisfactory to the Pierrots. And to that remark of Mrs. Pierrot's, with which this brief chronicle begins, Mr. Pierrot responded in a tone of intense conviction:

"Of course, as I have always said, cheri, he is the very man for Miss Kate; but tell me, mon ami, has he asked her yet; has she told you anything absolute?"

"She tells me anything—everything, I think," said Mrs. Pierrot, musingly, "but she has never said explicitly, in so many words, that she is going to marry him, or even that he has plainly asked her to do so, yet I have got the impression, somehow, that they are engaged."

"Hum-m!" said Mr. Pierrot reflectively. In his country, he could not help thinking, young ladies, especially elderly young ladies, were not so mysterious; and if they had an engagement to announce, were apt to be rather in a hurry to publish the fact, instead of keeping it a dead secret.

Mrs. Pierrot continued:

"The fact is, I suppose, it depends somewhat on that aunt of Miss Kate's, of whom we hear now and then. My impression is that the aunt's consent will be necessary before Miss Kate will even listen to a proposal, far less promise to marry any one. I know Katie sets great store by her aunt—it is always what will auntie say—and will auntie like it—or would auntie be willing I should do so and so?"

"Well, well! I wish this mysterious auntie would—what you call it?—put in an appearance," laughed Mr. Pierrot, "anyhow, I hopeshe won't be the means of keeping Miss Kate from making a good match—probably her last chance, too."

A few days later Miss Kate came over quite early in the day—an unusual thing, for her calls were generally made in the evening, and as soon as Mrs. Pierrot saw her she felt that a crisis of some kind had come.

"What is it, dear?" she asked with the quick sympathy natural to the feminine temperament on such occasions. "Something has happened, I am sure."

"Yes, dear Mrs. Pierrot," answered Miss Kate all in a flutter, "my aunt has come and I have left them together."

"He has proposed then—actually proposed?"

"Oh, yes, long ago," Miss Kate laughed, and added with a blush, "and was accepted too."

"And you never told me!" murmured Mrs. Pierrot reproachfully.

"My dear friend, I couldn't until my aunt came," said Miss Kate, deprecatingly.

"And now you have left them together," said Mrs. Pierrot. "Well she won't be so mad as to refuse her consent. She won't send him away."

"Oh, no; she will never send him away any more," Miss Kate murmured, dreamily; and though the phrase seemed extravagant to Mrs. Pierrot, she only smiled, and was careful not to intrude on her friend's happy musings except by an occasional sympathetic remark.

The time passed, minutes into quarter-hours, and quarters into hours, but Miss Kate seemed in no hurry to return to her enamored swain.

At last Mrs. Pierrot, who began to get out of patience with her calmness, dreaminess, content—whatever it was—said: "Kate, you do take things coolly, I must say. I'm sure Hugh Sherbourne must be tired waiting for you. He has surely said all he could possibly have to say to your aunt by this time."

"I am not at all sure of that," Kate returned with a sparkle of mischief in her quiet, soft gray eyes. "My aunt is thought by many people to be a very lovely and charming woman."

"Lovely and charming!" repeated Mrs. Pierrot with a toss of her head, figuring to herself as Monsieur would have said, some tyrannical old gorgon of sixty, "Pray, what may be her age?—this lovely and charming relative of yours."

"Aunt Nell will be twenty-one her next birthday," Miss Kate returned, demurely.

"Twenty-one!" screamed Mrs. Pierrot. "You are laughing at me; it's impossible; why, you are yourself—"

"Just thirty-one my last birthday," Miss Kate concluded, seeing that her friend had paused, unable to complete her sentence.

"People are usually surprised at first; but the explanation is quite simple and natural. I was ten years old when Nell was born. You see we were a large family, and I was the first child of the eldest daughter, who, having married very young, made me a grown-up niece to a baby aunt, and lots of fun it was, for I was lovely Nell's favorite nurse; and almost brought her up by hand, for poor grandma never recovered."

By this time Mrs. Pierrot had somewhat recovered her breath. She started up hastily, put on a hat and mantle, and exclaiming, "I should like to see this wonderful aunt of yours," started at once for the front door, closely accompanied by Miss Kate. As soon as they had reached the street, the latter continued.

"I was just going to ask you to go with me and be introduced to my aunt—in fact, that was partly why I came over, you see, Nell was married at eighteen—"

"Married!" exclaimed Mrs. Pierrot with another cry of astonishment, and insensibly her pace slackened—she was not in such desperate haste to reach Miss Kate's house. "And is she still married, then—"

"Well she hasn't divorced her husband, though she once thought of doing so, for there was a terrible misunderstanding between them, but that is happily made right now."

"And he is still living—she's not a widow; the husband, I mean?" Mrs. Pierrot gasped out in great confusion, but Miss Kate understood her.

"She is certainly not a widow," she answered.

"How interesting; tell me all about it. There's no need for us to hurry so," and Mrs. Pierrot's pace slackened still more; and by the time they had reached Miss Kate's house the match-making lady had learned much regarding the youthful aunt, but not sufficient to prepare her for the scene that met her gaze on entering the cozy little parlor where sat Hugh Sherbourne and Miss Kate's aunt.

A beautiful girl, or such she seemed, with hair of gold and eyes like purple violets, sat beside Mr. Sherbourne, and was indeed half embraced by his strong protecting arm, while his hand held both her two little snow-white hands within one strong clasp. The beautiful girl-colored a little more deeply, but made no effort to draw away from her companion's embrace, while he laughed slightly, as he said by way of introduction:

"Dear Mrs. Pierrott, this is my wife!" and in the same breath Miss Kate said, "And my Aunt Nell, dear Mrs. Pierrot."

Later that day, when Mrs. Pierrot described the scene to her husband, his look of consternation afforded her some satisfaction; and when he said, "Nevertheless, mon amie, I still think he was just the man for Miss Kate," his cara sposa responded:

"And so do I, my dear Pierrot!"

—*St. Louis Illustrated Magazine.*

A gentleman in Putnam county, Fla., is growing five or six different varieties of olives, as many different kinds of American and European prunes, and sixty varieties of grapes.

The Indian Territory is as large as all New England.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The yearly product of gold in California is from $15,000,000 to $20,000,000.

The lands in Texas capable of producing sugar are placed at 1,000,000 acres.

The cotton mills of the South give employment to about 400,000 operatives.

A meteoric stone, weighing a hundred pounds, fell near the Italian village of Alfianello, causing a shock like that of a slight earthquake. The stone entered the ground some seven feet.

Copper has been regarded as a very poisonous substance, but, after long experimenting with its various salts upon dogs and upon himself, M. Galippe has concluded that it cannot cause fatal poisoning.

Hickory, dogwood and persimmon, which a short time ago were almost worthless in North Carolina, is now in demand at five dollars a cord, for sawing into blocks for the purpose of manufacturing them into power-loom shuttles.

According to Tyndall, not more than one-hundredth part of the heat evolved in an ordinary gas-flame is converted into light. To increase the illuminating power, means must be sought to raise the temperature of the carbon particles to which the light is due.

It is proposed in Paris that a medical service be formed for the purpose of ascertaining what chronic or constitutional diseases affect the teeth, eyes or ears of the pupils in the public schools, and of devising suitable remedies for the ailments.

Various travelers have observed in deserts, on mountains, in forests and in valleys a peculiar and impressive sound like the tolling of distant bells. The phenomenon is doubtless produced by air currents, but in some instances it has appeared to be due to the friction of particles of sand rolling under the feet. To prove the correctness of the former view, M. Forel has made a very pretty experiment, in which he has, as he believes, reproduced the phenomenon artificially. Taking his rifle into the open country when a brisk breeze was blowing, he held the gun in the wind at an angle of about forty-five degrees, and soon succeeded in getting a sound which a shepherd near by declared was the ringing of bells in a neighboring village.

Chronic Dyspepsia.

The atrophy—wasting—which characterizes declining vital power shows itself in the whole digestive tract. The mucous membrane that lines it from the mouth downward is greatly thinned and toughened. Many of the glands, including those which secrete digestive fluids, wholly disappear, while all are more or less wasted. The consequence is slow and imperfect digestion.

The aged, mainly from eating food in quantity and quality such as they had previously been accustomed to, and sometimes through the influence of other chronic diseases, especially bronchitis and heart-complaint, are very liable to chronic dyspepsia, called by physicians gastric catarrh.

In this disease the mucous membrane of the stomach is unevenly thickened and hardened. Minute ulcers cover large parts of it. The tubules, from which the gastric juice is poured, are often obstructed by fat globules, resulting from fatty degeneration. The natural motion (peristaltic) of the stomach and intestines is impeded.

Among the symptoms are a sense of weight in the stomach after eating, or constantly; aversion to food, unless highly seasoned; thirst, especially for acid drinks; heart-burn; pain in the stomach, diffused, or in a small spot, but relieved by pressure; despondency; distrust of friends; irritability; wakefulness, or disturbed sleep; a sallow or dirty-looking skin.

The disease may be caused not only by improper food, but by tobacco, alcoholic drinks, too little exercise, mental or manual labor after eating. The doctor should have charge of the case. Still, his treatment will be directed mainly to the diet. Unless, however, the patient co-operates with him in this matter, his efforts will be unavailing. With such co-operation a cure may be effected.

In this connection, Dr. Loomis quotes Abernethy as saying: "A man cannot be induced to attend to his digestive organs till death, or the fear of death, stares him in the face."

Youth's Companion.

Insects Visiting Flowers.

Mr. A. W. Bennett and Mr. R. M Christy have been reporting to the Linnæan society of London the result of their observations on the visits of insects to flowers. As respects preference for particular colors, Mr. Bennett has noticed among the Lepidoptera that seventy visits were made to red or pink flowers, five to blue, fifteen to yellow and five to white; the Diptera paid nine visits to red or pink, eight to yellow and twenty to white; Hymenoptera alighted 303 times on the red or pink flowers, 126 on blue, eleven on yellow and seventeen on white flowers. Mr. Christy records in detail the movements of seventy-six insects, chiefly bees, when engaged in visiting 2,400 flowers. He tabulates the same, notably the bees, decidedly and with intent confine their successive visits to the same species of flower. According to him, also, butterflies generally wander aimlessly in their flight; yet some species, including the Fritillaries, are fairly methodical in their habit. He believes that it is not by color alone that insects are guided from one flower to another of the same species, and he suggests that the sense of smell may be brought into play. Bees, he avers, have but poor sight for long distances, but see well at short distances. Of fifty-five humble-bees watched, twenty-six visited blue flowers. Of these, twelve were methodic in their visits, nine only irregularly so and five not at all; thirteen visited white flowers, whereof five were methodic and eight were the reverse; eleven visited yellow flowers, of which five were methodic and six were not; twenty-eight visited red flowers, seven appearing methodic, nine nearly so, while twelve were the contrary.

Catching Sharks in Arctic Seas.

Those old piscatorial pirates, the sharks, often invade the Arctic, no doubt tempted by the carcasses of the whales or seals and walruses left to rot by white men engaged in their pursuit. Natives, angling from their skin canoes in deep water occasionally catch a sluggish shark who has engulfed the bait, but there is no use pulling against such a mountain of flesh and relying upon sheer strength to bring him up, and this the Innuit Izaak Walton fully knows, and overcomes his strength by sagacity. At every brisk pull by Mr. Shark, showing him to be irritated, the line is lowered to appease him, but cautiously hauled in again almost immediately, the shark slowly rising to this strategic manipulation, until, "like a finny fool," he rests upon the surface of the water merely by the aid of the weakest fishing-line, when, with a long knife, the fisherman dexterously dispatches him by a well-directed thrust through the spinal cord. From their well-known voracity in warmer climes, it seems singular indeed that they do not oftener attack the native fishermen in their little skin canoes, but there is not a recorded or known instance of such attacks even on the west shore of Greenland, where they are most numerous, and where the natives catch large numbers of them—from 10,000 to 20,000 a year, according to Dr. Rink, Danish inspector of this coast for a long number of years. The most usual method of catching these fish can hardly be said to be fishing at all. Near a hole in the ice a lighted torch is placed, and two natives stand on opposite sides of the hole with two sharp hand-hooks, like deck hands of a steamer at the end of a chute waiting for merchandise, until the shark sticks his nose out, when he is treated in about the same business-like manner as he is hauled on the ice, where their carcasses often accumulate by hundreds, as this shark fishery when commenced is generally carried on through the whole winter. The cartilaginous bones are the favorite parts for food, as the raw frozen fish seems to have a depressing effect when long continued, and to it is attributed the dog disease of the North when fed to them, and which every few years carries off so many of these useful animals.—*Forest and Stream.*

Alleged Dangers in Canned Food.

For a number of years past it has not been an uncommon thing to read in the daily papers accounts more or less circumstantial of cases of poisoning, some fatal, some serious and some comparatively trifling, which were called the results of eating canned food. The impression created by the first of these stories was weak. The practice of using articles of diet preserved in tin cans had become almost universal before any such cases were reported, and as almost everybody in civilized communities had eaten of such food without experiencing ill effects it was generally doubted that the poisoning had been correctly traced to its source. The practice of preserving in tin, therefore, went on, and increased year by year.

With the increase in the use of the preserved food, however, there came also an increase in the number of cases of poisoning attributed, whether rightly or wrongly, to that use, and from time to time one person after another became convinced that there was danger in the tin cans. Not a few physicians (perhaps the most conservative class of the community in some respects) have warned their patients to discontinue the use of canned food, having become convinced that it was at least the probable cause of numerous cases of "lead poisoning."

Accurate statistics of the trade are not obtainable, but the canning of salmon, oysters, fruits, vegetables, meats, poultry and game employs many million dollars of capital and gives support to many thousands of persons, and the products are reckoned by the millions of cases.—*New York Herald.*

From Death to Life.

It seldom happens in real life that a young lady three years after being enveloped in her burial shroud and placed in her coffin as dead becomes a bright and happy bride, yet such a romance has recently developed in Baltimore, where Miss Mary Griffith, a beautiful young lady of about twenty-one summers, was married to Mr. Vivian Neale.

Several years ago, when the young lady was residing in Cincinnati, she had a terrible fall down a flight of stairs and received injuries which were considered fatal. Several prominent physicians called to see her, and pronounced her case hopeless. One day the young girl grew much worse, fell into a comatose state, and, as it was thought, died. The body was prepared for burial and exposed for two days in a casket to the view of friends. The day of the funeral arrived, and, at the appointed time, the carriages and hearse drove up to the door. Just as the coffin was being closed it was noticed that the life-like appearance of the supposed corpse was more pronounced, and there were slight signs of returning vitality. A physician was called, and after an hour or so Miss Griffith returned to consciousness. The solemn gathering was turned into one of joy. The young girl recovered rapidly, and has since been in better health than ever before.

Where the Word Dude Came From.

The just now popular word dude, meaning an empty-headed, lanquid-mannered young swell who bangs his hair, proves to be no foreign importation, but, like many another expressive term, to be of good New England parentage. The word (pronounced in two syllables) has been used in the little town of Salem, N. H., for twenty years past, and, it is claimed, was coined there. It is common there to speak of a dapper young man as a "dude of a fellow," of a small animal as "a little dude," of a sweetheart as "my dude," and of an æsthetic youth of the Wilde type as a dude. But how the word attained so sudden a widespread notoriety puzzles Salem. Its revival at New York is credited to a disgusted Englishman, who remarked, after visiting a rich club, that the young men were all "dudes."—*Springfield (Mass.) Republican.*

THE BAD BOY AND THE BABY

THE TROUBLE THE NEW ARRIVAL HAS CAUSED.

How the Bad Boy's Pa Got a Goat for the Infant's Sustenance—His New Situation as Teller in a Livery Stable.

"Well, how is the baby?" asked the grocery man of the bad boy, as he came into the grocery smelling very "horsey," and sat down on the chair with the back gone, and looked very tired.

"Oh, dickens take the baby. Everybody asks me about the baby as though it was mine. I don't pay no attention to the blame thing, except to notice the foolishness going on around the house. Say, I guess that baby will grow up to be a fire engine. The nurse coupled the baby on to a section of rubber hose that runs down into a bottle of milk, and it began to get up steam and pretty soon the milk began to disappear, just like the water does when a fire engine couples on to a hydrant. Pa calls the baby 'Old Number Two.' I am 'Number One,' and if pa had a hook and ladder truck and a hose cart and a fire gong, he would imagine he was chief engineer of the fire department. But the baby kicks on this milk wagon milk, and howls like a dog that's got lost. The doctor told pa the best thing he could do was to get a goat, but pa said since we 'nishiated him into the Masons with the goat, he wouldn't have a goat around no how. The doctor told pa the other kind of a goat, I think it was a Samantha goat he said, wouldn't kick with its head, and pa sent me up into the Polack settlement to see if I could borrow a milk goat for a few weeks. I got a woman to lend us her goat till the baby got big enough to chew beef, for a dollar a week, and paid a dollar in advance, and pa went up with me in the evening to help me get the goat. Well, it was the blamedest mistake you ever see. There was two goats so near alike that you couldn't tell which was the goat we leased, and the other goat was the chum of our goat, but it belonged to a Nirish woman. We got a bed cord hitched against the Irish goat, and that goat didn't recognize the lease, and when we tried to jerk it along it reared right up and made things lively for pa. I don't know what there is about a goat that makes it get so spunky, but that goat seemed to have a grudge against pa from the first. If there were any places on pa's manly form that the goat did not explore, with its head, pa don't know where the places are. Oh, it lammed him, and when I laffed pa got mad. I told him every man ought to furnish his goats, when he had a baby, and I let go of the rope and started off, and pa said he knew how it was, I wanted him to get killed. It wasn't that, but I saw the Irish woman that owned the goat coming around the corner of the house with a cistern pole. Just as pa was getting the goat out of the gate the goat got crossways of the gate, and pa yanked and doubled the goat right up, and I thought he broke the goat's neck, and the woman thought so too, for she jabbed pa with the cistern pole just below the belt, and she tried to get a hold on pa's hair, but he had her there. No woman can get the advantage of pa in that way, 'cause ma has tried it. Well, pa explained it to the woman, and she let pa off if he would pay her two dollars for damages to her goat, and he paid it, and then we took the nanny goat, and it went right along with us. The baby hasn't done anything but blat since the nurse coupled it onto the goat hydrant. I had to take all my playthings out of the basement to keep the goat from eating them. I guess the milk will taste of powder and singed hair now. The goat got to eating some Roman candles me and my chum had laid away in the coal bin, and chewed them around the furnace, and the powder leaked out and a coal fell out of the furnace on the hearth, and you'd a dide to see pa and the hired girl and the goat. You see pa can't milk nothing but a milk wagon, and he got the hired girl to milk the goat, and they were just hunting around the basement for the goat, with a tin cup, when the fireworks went off. Well, there was balls of green and red, and blue fire, and spilled powder blazed up, and the goat just looked astonished, and looked on as though it was sorry so much good fodder was spoiled, and when its hair began to burn the goat gave one snort and went between pa and the hired girl like it was shot out of a cannon, and it knocked pa over a washboiler into a coal-bin, and the hired girl in among the kindling wood, and she crossed herself and repeated the catekism, and the goat jumped up on top of the brick furnace, and they couldn't get it down. I heard the celebration, and went down and took pa by the pants and pulled him out of the coal-bin, and he said he would surrender, and plead guilty of being the biggest fool in Milwaukee. I pulled the kindling wood off the hired girl, and then she got mad, and said she would milk that goat or die. Oh, that girl has got sand. She used to work in the glass factory. Well, sir, it was a sight worth two shillings admission to see that hired girl get up on a step-ladder to milk that goat on top of the furnace, with pa sitting on a barrel of potatoes, bossing the job. They are going to fix a gang-plank to get the goat down off the furnace. The baby kicked on the milk last night. I guess beside tasting of powder and burnt hair, the milk was too warm on account of the furnace. Pa has got to grow a new lot of hair on that goat, or the woman won't take it back. She don't want no bald goat. Well, they can run the baby and goat to suit themselves, 'cause I have resigned. I have gone into business. Don't you smell anything that would lead you to surmise that I had gone into business? No drug store this time," and the boy got up and put his thumbs into the armholes of his vest and looked proud.

"Oh, I don't know as I smell anything, except the faint odor of a horse blanket. What you gone into, anyway?" and the grocery man put the wrapping paper under the counter, and put the red chalk in his pocket, so the boy couldn't write any sign to hang up outside.

"You hit it the first time. I have accepted a situation of teller in a livery stable," said the boy, as he searched around for the barrel of cut sugar, which had been removed.

"Teller in a livery stable! Well, that is a new one on me. What is a teller in a livery stable?" and the grocery man looked pleased, and pointed the boy to a barrel of seven-cent sugar.

"Don't you know what a teller is in a livery stable? It is the same as a teller in a bank. I have to grease the harness, oil the buggies, and curry off the horses, and when a man comes in to hire a horse I have to go down to the saloon and tell the livery man. That's what a teller is. I like the teller part of it, but greasing the harness is a little too rich for my blood, but the livery man says if I stick to it I will be governor some day, 'cause most all the great men have begun life taking care of horses. It all depends on my girl whether I stick or not. If she likes the smell of horses I shall be a statesman, but if she objects to it, and sticks up her nose, I shall not yearn to be governor, at the expense of my girl. It beats all, don't it, that wimmin settle every great question. Everybody does everything to please wimmin, and if they kick on anything that settles it. But I must go and umpire that game between pa and the hired girl and the goat. Say, can't you come over and see the baby? 'Tain't bigger than a small satchel," and the boy waited till the grocery man went to draw some vinegar, when he slipped out and put up a sign written on a shingle with white chalk, "Yellow sand wanted for maple sugar."

—*Peck's Sun.*

Villages in China.

Villages, not badly built by any means, occur at intervals of a mile or more apart all along the roads of China. Very good brick—much about the same size, shape and material as those made in this country—compose the walls of the better houses, while for the poorer order of edifices mud is used. The brick walls in China are excellent—better than the cheap brick walls in America, and but little inferior to our best preserved brick. When villages are constructed of mud there is a striking resemblance to the villages of Egypt. The houses have no outside windows and but one opening, which is the door. The openings for lights are upon inner courts or back yards, and are without glass. The eaves are made to project, so as to keep out the rain, and in doing so exclude much light as well. Blinds made of slats are sometimes used, and thin, light paper pasted over the slats serves to keep out some of the cold air and let in a little light.

The houses are invariably one story high, and at the bottom of this custom is a superstition that higher houses would interfere with the spirits of the air ("Fung Chui") and offend them, thus bringing disaster upon the house or village. In front of each door, and at a distance of eight or ten feet, stands a detached wall, fifteen feet long and as high as the eaves of the house, concealing the door from any person standing in front of it. This is for the purpose of defending the house and family from the malignant "Fung Chui" or spirits, which are popularly believed to fly only in straight lines and to be incapable of turning a corner. It follows that when traversing the air in search of a certain house when they come in contact with the wall they are thrown off at an angle, and thus baffled of their purpose, and fly in a tangent through infinite space and are lost.

A Chinese village has but little in common with those of this country, either in detail or in general appearance. While the villages of America, copied from English prototypes, are peculiar from their detached and separate build, with gardens and grass plats, those of China are compact, huddled together, and present from a distance the aspect of a mere dead wall. One peculiar aspect of all Chinese cities and villages is the absence of all steeples, spires or pinnacles of any kind. While Mahommedan countries have the mosque, with its flashing domes and graceful minarets, and European and American centers of population are marked by lofty towers and spires, China is almost absolutely without any of these striking architectural points. The result is great monotony and dullness of aspect.

Setting Hens.

This is the season when hens run mad, and will not be comforted unless they can hide away somewhere and sit day and night on a wooden nest-egg or an old door-knob. Several men were discussing this question in a grocery store one evening recently. A man who owns a large flock of Dorkings remarked: "Not even an act of Congress can break up a settin' hen." "Ever tried jammin' 'em under a barrel an' pourin' water on 'em?" demanded the man on the sugar barrel. "Yes," said the Dorking man, "I've poured water on 'em till they grew webfooted, like a blamed duck, and afterward found 'em in an old coal hod settin' away on lumps o' coal." "Tie a red rag round one wing," said a man who was eating cheese and crackers. "That'll fix 'em." "Might's well offer 'em a chromo," said the Dorking man. "I tied a whole red woolen shirt on one last spring, an' dog my cats if she didn't make a nest of it an' set three weeks on the buttons!" Then the grocer said it was time to close up, and each man girded up his loins and slowly filed out.—*Detriot Free Press.*

Hunting in a Curious Mask.

A Colorado farmer has invented a duck-hunting outfit which discounts the California man's cow. He stripped the hide from a bullock and mounted it on a wire skeleton, which looked as natural as a living animal. He cut away the stomach of his wire bullock for his body, and made two holes through the shoulders to take sight through. When he wants a duck shoot he drops his skeleton over his head and starts out for the tulies. He can walk right into a flock of ducks without startling them, and has on one or two occasions returned home with his hiding-place full of teal caught with his hands. He never fails to kill all he wants.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

In Asia Minor there are olive trees still in full bearing known to be 1,200 years old.

Mohammed had fits, and in one of them he fancied that he was inspired. Hence came Mohammedanism.

A man breathes about eighteen times a minute and uses 3,000 cubic feet, or about 375 hogsheads of air, per hour.

Sea urchins are so tenacious of life that on opening one it is not uncommon to see the pieces of the broken shell move off in different directions.

Tiffany, of New York, has among his treasures a diamond valued at $110,000, and it is said by those who know about such things to be the largest in this country. It weighs 125 karats.

After the wheat came up, on a Kentucky farm, a sleet storm covered the field with ice. Before this melted a flood swept over, and the ice, rising to the surface of the water, pulled every blade of wheat out of the ground and carried it away.

As a squirrel that had been shot at in Plumas county, Cal., jumped from the tree unhurt, the hunter's dog seized it. The squirrel caught the dog by the lip. Unable to shake the squirrel off, the dog ran to a stream near by and, plunging the squirrel under water, held it there until it was drowned.

The strongest and commonest of the several Japanese papers is made from the bark of the Mitsuma, a shrub which attains a yard and a half in height, and blossoms in winter, thriving in a poor soil. When the stem has reached its full growth, it is cut off close to the ground, when off-shoots spring up, which are again cut as soon as large enough.

The main wheel of a watch makes four revolutions in twenty-four hours, or 1,460 in a year; the second, or center, twenty-four revolutions in twenty-four hours, or 8,760 in a year; the fourth wheel (which carries the second hand) 1,440 in twenty-four hours, or 525,600 in a year; the fifth, or scrape-wheel, 12,964 in twenty-four hours, or 4,728,460 revolutions in year; while the beats or vibrations made in twenty-four hours are 388,800, or 141,912,000 in a year.

It is said that "albinos," or white freaks, are to be found in every species of bird and beast. Not long ago, Mr. Huston, of Kennard, Ind., caught a white squirrel. The little creature is as white as snow, and appears to be healthful. It plays a good deal, and is quite a pet. In Fluvanna county, Va., during the winter just gone, a sportsman shot a white partridge. The bird's plumage is as white as that of a seagull. It was sent to Richmond, where it has been stuffed and mounted as a curiosity.

WISE WORDS.

No thoroughly occupied man was ever yet miserable.

If you would create something you must be something.

Sunshine is like love, it makes everything shine with its own beauty.

The very nature of love is to find its joy in serving others, not for one's own benefit but theirs.

Education begins the gentleman; but reading, good company and reflection must finish him.

In the lexicon of youth, which fate reserves for a bright manhood, there is no such word as fail.

For a man to think that he is going to do the work of his life without obstacles is to dream in the lap of folly.

Hard speech between those who have loved is hideous in the memory, like the sight of greatness and beauty sunk into vice and rags.

Hold fast to the present. Every position, every moment of life, is of unspeakable value as the representative of a whole eternity.

To know how to say what other people only think is what makes men poets and sages, and to dare to say what others only dare to think, makes men martyrs or reformers, or both.

A medical authority says: "Laughter is one of the greatest helps to digestion, and that the custom of our forefathers of exciting it at the table by jesting and buffoons was founded on true medical principles."

Mules in the Mines.

When the new electric lights in the Big Mountain colliery, near Shenandoah, were first put in operation, seven dazed and dazzled mules, which for five years had seen no brighter luminary than a Davy lantern, turned tail and fled into the depths of the mine. The workmen tell interesting stories about the habits of colliery mules, their toughness, their contentment, and their total depravity. Several months ago the lower levels in the largest colliery at St. Clair were flooded, work was stopped, and all the mules were hoisted to the surface. More than a dozen of them had passed eleven continuous years in the mine, and had apparently forgotten that there was a world of grass and sunshine, for when they were turned out to pasture they huddled together in evident alarm, and for a whole day did nothing but gaze at earth and sky. The probability is that they were at first blinded by the glare—a common experience with their kindred under existing circumstances. Just as they were beginning to enjoy their new life work was resumed in the mines, and they went back to their old home in the darkness.

Growth of the Republic.

It is interesting to contemplate the growth of the great republic in population since the year 1790. It is as follows:

Census of 1790	3,929,214
Census of 1800	5,308,483
Census of 1810	7,239,881
Census of 1820	9,633,822
Census of 1830	12,866,020
Census of 1840	17,069,453
Census of 1850	23,191,876
Census of 1860	31,441,321
Census of 1870	38,568,371
Census of 1880	50,155,783

Everything is sweet to the sweet-singing poet. A Western warbler has been attracted by the freckles on the face of a pretty girl. He calls them "brown-eyed daises slumbering in a field of cream."

A SONG FROM THE SUDS.

Queen of my tub, I merrily sing
While the white foam rises high;
And sturdily wash, and rinse and wring,
And fasten the clothes to dry;
Then out in the free fresh air they swing,
Under the summer sky.

I wish we could wash from our hearts and souls
The stains of the week away;
And let water and air by their magic make
Ourselves as poor as they:
Then on the earth there'd would be, indeed,
A glorious washing day.

Along the path of a useful life
Will heart's-ease ever bloom;
The busy mind has no time to think
Of sorrow, or care, or gloom,
And anxious thoughts may be swept away,
As we busily wield a broom.

I am glad the task to me is given
To labor day by day,
For it brings me health, and strength, and hope,
And I cheerfully learn to say,
"Head, you may think, Heart, you may feel,
But Hand, you shall work away!"

—*Miss Alcott.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The greatest composer—Sleep.

Checkers is looked upon as a square game.

The best thing out is believed to be a conflagration.

The garment of a ghost must be a spirit rapper.

Should music be sold by the chord? Drum music might be sold by the pound.

The briefless young lawyer must wear his old clothes until he can win a suit in court.

Every time a man in England snores loud nervous people take it for an explosion of dynamite.

We never knew a person to eat ordinary lumber, but we have known them to dine on shipboard.

An exchange says: "Hay smells the sweetest after it is cut." In that respect Limburger cheese cannot compete with hay.

"Ella is better looking," remarked Mrs. Brown, with a snirk, "but Lucy will get married first." "Yes," chimed in her husband, "gimme Luci-fer matches every time."

He rang the door-bell of a banker. The servant tells him "Monsieur does not receive to-day." "That makes nothing to me. My racket is to know if he will give anything."

"Can you tell me," asked Twistem, "the difference between my cook, this morning, and a passenger on a new railroad? One was bakin' shad and the other was shaken bad."

"I'm sorry to keep you waiting for your money," said the bank teller to Smithers, "but here's the money all in yellow boys." "Never mind," said Smithers, "I see 'tis worth the wait in gold."

A paper announced for its columns a forthcoming story entitled "The Prettiest Girl in the Town." A hundred young ladies sent postal cards and warned the editor not to use their real names.

"Is anybody waiting on you?" said a polite dry goods clerk to a young lady from the country. "Yes, sir," replied the blushing damsel; "that's my fellow outside; he wouldn't come in the store."

"Esquimaux are said to be able to see objects at a much greater distance than Americans," and as they are nearer, and can see better, and still cannot discover the North pole sticking up out of an open polar sea, it looks like foolish business for Americans to look for it.

The Day on Which Congress Opens.

In very early times, when March 4 was supposed to be the last day to which Congress could extend itself in the odd year with propriety, it would occasionally be found hard at work as the 3d passed into the 4th. As the 4th of March is the day for the inauguration of the executive department of the government of the United States, that date has become the first in this nation. It was fixed upon in 1788 by the action of the Continental Congress, which, on September 13, adopted the following resolve, preceded by a preamble which set forth in order the reasons for the action of that Congress at that time, "That the first Wednesday in January next be the day for appointing electors in the several States which before the said day shall have ratified the said constitution; that the first Wednesday in February next be the day for the electors to assemble in their respective States, and vote for a President, and that the first Wednesday in March next be the time, and the present seat of Congress (New York) the place, for commencing the proceedings under the said constitution." The first Wednesday in March, 1788, fell on March 4, hence the precedence of that day in our history under the constitution. It was not till the 30th of April, 1780, however, that Washington became President, owing to various circumstances, but in 1793, when he entered upon his second presidential term, he was inaugurated on March 4. Were 1883 an inaugural year, the ceremonies would have been postponed to March 5, as March 4 fell on Sunday. Next year will be the leap year, and March 4 will be on Tuesday; and the next presidential term on Wednesday, March 4, 1885. Our century of Presidents will be completed on March 4, 1889; and the President to complete it will be chosen in 1888-9, if we shall insist that the work must be done by a newly-chosen President. Properly, we should say, the man who shall go out in 1889 will be the completing chief magistrate of this nation, as will regard the first century of the nation's constitutional life. It will be soon enough to discuss the matter almost six years hence. Possibly April 30, 1889, the hundreth anniversary of Washington's first inauguration as President of the United States, would be selected as the most fitting day on which to have a national celebration of the beginning of our career as a people with a fixed government of limited powers, and with the principles of liberty admitted in every way—save where the colored race were concerned.—*Boston Traveller*

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1883.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1883.

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its thirty-first (31st) volume on January 1st, 1883.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 30, 1883.

—The Attorney-General of the United States decided Saturday that the title of the Arlington property, now used as a National Cemetery, is clear, and that the $150,000 appropriated by Congress can be paid to the heirs.

—We have before us the *North Carolina Teacher*, published by Alfred Williams & Co., Raleigh. Mr. Eugene Harrell, managing editor. It is full of useful matter for Teachers, is beautifully printed on fine tinted paper, and sent by mail at the low price of $1 per year. It will prove a valuable auxiliary to educational work.

—HARPER'S MAGAZINE for the month of roses, (June) has a beautiful frontispiece from a drawing by E. A. Abbey, illustrating S. S. Connants poems "Faustees." Lambeth Palace is superbly illustrated, showing the finest exterior and interior work we have seen in wood engraving. The Hundred Year's War, fully illustrated, Castles in Spain and Sunlight Mysteries, are prominent among the many readable papers in this most excellent monthly.

—The *Godey's Lady's Book* for June completes its fifth-third year, the oldest magazine in our country, established before the use of envelopes or postage stamps, before the introduction of steam printing, steam railways, steamships in this country, or steamboats to any extent, and other prominent inventions of the age, yet it holds its own among its numerous competitors. Each number is an improvement on the past. Such tales as the "Little Marchioness," "Merlin" and others will pleasantly occupy an hour or two. PRESS and *Godey* for one year for $3.

—The May issue of DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE is exceedingly rich in literary articles, and is decidedly one of the most attractive numbers we have yet had of this instructive and entertaining publication. "The Admiral's Ward" is concluded, and a new story, "Out of the World" begins very pleasantly. Among the many praiseworthy articles may be mentioned: "Art in its Infancy," "The Farm of Flowers," "The Bayeux Tapestry," "The Mannish Young Woman," "The Record of Women," and "An English Glove Factory." Jennie June gives another of her articles, "How we Live in New York," and Mrs. Hungerford furnishes some useful information about "Weddings. "Home Art and Home Comfort," "Current Topics," and the various departments are all good. The poems in this number are by "L. Inconnu," Ella Dietz, Miss E. B. Cheesborough, Augusta De Bubna, Mrs. Wilson, and Mrs. Mary E. Nealy. The illustrations are varied and excellent, and include a fine oil picture called "The Trio." There is no magazine better adapted to the household than DEMOREST'S and its moderate price makes it available to all.

Southern Baptist Convention.

GALVESTON, May 10.—A dispatch from Waco, Texas, to the *News* says: The Southern Baptist convention was called to order yesterday, Dr. Mell, of Georgia, in the chair.

Dr. Tupper, secretary of the board of foreign missions, read a long report. The board received a donation of $7,500 from Mrs. Eleseger, of Tuskegee, Alabama. The report shows mission stations in Mexico, Brazil, China, Africa, Italy. Total receipts for the past year were $54,000; balance on hand to April 30th, $6,000; disbursements for China missions $15,000; African $5,000; Brazilian $5,000; Mexican $5,000; European $1,200. The convention will hold three sessions daily. At the evening session Dr. Tichener, of Georgia, corresponding secretary of the Home Mission Board, read the annual report, covering the work done in the western and southwestern States and Territories. There has been $78,000 raised and expended by the State board; total receipts $45,000; balance on hand $5,018. There is $100,000 needed for mission work in the South. At the night session a sermon was preached by Rev. M. Braddox, of Kentucky. The statistics place the number of Baptists in the world at 2,800,000; in the United States 2,000,000; abroad 500,000; churches 13,400; preachers 8,000. A Southern Baptist Conference was organized.

The Kansas Cyclone.

The storm of Sunday last in Kansas was very disastrous. At Kansas City over fifty buildings were blown down, and 200 more or less injured. Two churches were demolished, one costing $35,000 and just finished. The storms extended through the city three miles, and brick, trees, rafters and household effects are scattered promiscuously along the route. At Wyandotte, the destruction is as great and appeals for assistance come from Muncie, twelve miles distant. The storm was traced for over fifteen miles, destroying farm houses, and every thing in its course. The wires are down, and the full extent of the damage is not yet known. Cole's Circus, suffered some loss at Wyandotte, Kansas. The loss as far as heard from is over $200,000.

CHICAGO, May 14.—The outskirts of Sturgis, Michigan, was struck by a cyclone on Sunday last, destroying everything in its path, half mile in width. Heaviest storm of hail and rain ever known here accompanied the storm.

The Indians.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 12.—A dispatch from Hermosillo, Mexico, retells the story and gives further particulars of Gen. Terres' fight with the Indians. He had pursued the Apaches twenty days, on a trail which led from the Montezema district to Northwestern Sonora. At Guagerar he was joined by Col. Garcia and made a forced march of five days and nights for the hills of the Sierra Madres. Scouts spied the Indians moving off. Twenty-five of them struck a large body in a stronghold heretofore unknown to the oldest scout; the place had the appearance of having been settled 3 or 4 years. It had a quantity of stolen stock and a number of old huts. The scouts attacked, but were driven back to the main body of troops. The mountains being inaccessible, the cavalry troops dismounted, made a march of 12 miles and found the Indians strongly entrenched on the crest of a large spur of a high mountain. The troops 300 strong, made an attack at one o'clock. They had to climb the mountain on their hands and knees. The Indians, failing to cause damage by firing, rolled boulders down the mountain side, but without effect. A chief, (supposed to be Juh) had his station on a high point of the mountain, to command the Indians, and could be distinctly seen for a mile. It took two hours for the troops to gain the crest of the mountain, and when they reached it two of them were shot dead. The fight on the summit lasted two hours. The troops swinging behind the left of the Indians, made an attack, charging bayonets, and forced the Indians from their position. The Indians fled, leaving eleven dead bucks on the ground. Five soldiers were killed and eight seriously wounded. Col. Terres says it was the most savage fight he ever had with the Apaches. He says they retreated into Northeastern Chihuahua. He thinks there is no doubt that the ranche was long an unknown stronghold of the Apaches. It is 250 miles east of Senora and about that distance southeast of Arizona.

STANDING ROCK AGENCY, DA., May 12.—Sitting Bull and band arrived here Thursday, from Fort Randall. They number 141 Indians, all told. Four deaths occurred on the way and one birth. The old chief talked peace on his arrival, and said that hereafter he desired to engage in farming pursuits unmolested. Gall, Crow, King, and others of Sitting Bull's old hostile lieutenants, were not effusive in their reception of the warriors.

GENERAL NEWS.

GATHERED FROM HOME AND ABROAD.

—Virginia claims the oldest English church in this country. It is the old Friends' church at Benton, was built in 1632. An ancestor of Martha Washington is said to be buried in the church yard.

—At a sale of Jersey cattle belonging to Theodore A. Havemeyer in New York last week, the heifer Lady Arthur brought $1,875, the heifer Bonnie Grisette Second $1,600, the heifer La Financiere Second $1,050, the bull Deldimon $1,000, the bull Royal Darling $950, and the other bulls and heifers brought from $575 to $925.

—There are 2,5000 acres now devoted to gardening for market at Mobile, and next year the acreage will be doubled. The net revenue to Mobile last year from this scource was $400,000, and the industry is only three years old. How many cotton planters do half as well?

—Wm. T. Dodson, who was arrested at Danville, Va., April 24, on suspicion of having murdered a negro named James Read, and attempted to burn the house in which the body was concealed, was Monday indicted by the grand jury of the Hustings Court for murder, arson and embezzlement of $700 of the funds of the warehouse in which he employed.

Pink Haley, colored, has been indicted as an accomplice of Dobson in the murder of Read.

—The Standard Oil Works in Jersey City were struck by lightning. It is thought that the loss will exceed $1,500,000. Twelve large tanks, eighteen cars, six barges, a dredger, three docks and five brick buildings were destroyed. The quantity of oil consumed is not known. Among the losers, besides the Standard Oil Company, are several other oil firms, who each lose from 400 to 700 barrels of cylinder oil, which was stored in one of the warehouses.

Latest—As to Mary's Lamb.

Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was black as ink,
And Mary had dyspepsia so
She couldn't sleep a wink.

She suffered both by day and night,
With pains and aches, until her
Kind friends suggested she would take
P. DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER.

It quickly turned dyspepsia out
And made her good as new,
And just the way that Mary did,
Should all dyspeptics do.

From the News-Observer.

TO FRUIT GROWERS.

The Preparation of Fruit for Shipment.

S. Otho Wilson, Esq., Sec. N. C. F. G. Association:

At the last meeting of the association I was requested by vote to prepare a paper on "peach packing," for publication. Various duties have prevented my doing so earlier, but as the season is advancing when information on this subject may be of advantage to some, I will comply with my instructions to the best of my ability, hoping it may prove of benefit to at least a few growers.

The subject divides itself into 3 heads, viz: Picking—assorting, grading and packing—and packages.

Picking requires judgment and care, and constant watchfulness if there are inexperienced or careless hands among the trees. If peaches are picked too green the price is materially affected. If left on the trees too long they are unmarketable, becoming soft or specked. Just when to pick the different varieties must be learned by experience, and the only general rule that can be given is to take them when the delicate blush is beginning to spread from the red cheek around to the sun shaded side of the peach, or when the green on that side is turning to white. Some varieties, as Rivers, for example, require great care and close watching, as their mature color is so little different from the green state, but to the practiced eye the change to their beautiful waxy tint will indicate their condition. It will also be noticed with this variety that their two sides seem to ripen unequally to a more marked degree than most other kinds. If picked when the green side is turning to its delicate straw color, the sunny side will be found too ripe and they will not bear shipping far. They should therefore be taken when the sunny side indicates maturity though the other side may be still, at least partially, green. Hale's also requirs care, being one of our most tender shipping peaches, and it is scarcely safe to ship them a considerable distance after the shaded side has entirely lost its green. Something depends on the season, too, as they will ripen more rapidly one year than another.

In taking fruit off the tree it should never be pressed hard by the fingers, but be taken well in the hand, the stem being between the second and third fingers, then, by a gentle pull and twist, the third finger being turned under the twig, thus prying it out, sideways, it is parted from the stem very readily. Picked in this way the peach is more sure to to be clear of the piece of stem that is so apt to adhere to it in careless picking, and that frequently bruises its neighbor. The peach should then be laid, not dropped, into the basket, which, when full, is placed in the shade, to be taken by carriers to the packers.

Assorting, grading and packing are parts of one operation which I can best describe by giving our own mode of doing. In our packing shed, which is open on all sides so as to admit all the air possible in order to cool the fruit, we have a number of troughs, two feet wide, five inches deep, fifteen to twenty feet long, and say two feet from the ground, containing a layer of straw, covered by sheeting, to prevent bruising, into which the fruit is carefully poured, as it comes from the trees. At this trough the packers sit, sideways, two and two facing, with two crates and several baskets between them, in which they place the various grades of peaches, say, specked, quite soft, slightly soft, small, unmarketable, and market peaches in two, sometimes three grades. The first four mentioned are thus divided for our convenience in subsequent handling, as we have a home market for certain kinds. This division might not be necessary for others. But grading for market is of the utmost importance and no shipper who neglects it can realize the best results. Whatever grades and brands he may may make, he should conscieniously keep up the quality throughout the season. The reputation of his mark is worth much to him, and his aim should be to establish and maintain it. He must not be afraid of making his second grade too good.

In placing fruit in the packages care should be taken not to bruise by rough handling or pressure by the ends of the finger. Experience will soon teach where to expect a soft spot on the peach, and a gentle handling will discover it. If there, only of the size of a silver three-cent piece, it is not fit for the New York market, but must go into another lot for Richmond or some near point, where they are sold twenty-four hours earlier than in New York. Peaches defective in form should likewise be rejected. Care should be taken to pack closely and uniformly. In crates, while it is well enough to place peaches so that those showing between the slats shall have the red side out, laying them in a close, compact line, the blossom end turned in same direction, (never put them on end), it is by no means advisable to put all fine peaches in outer layers and the smaller ones inside, for the cheat will certainly be discovered and will injure the sale of future lots of same mark.

When the crate is rounding full, the closer takes it in charge, if too full removing a few peaches just on the lid, and holding it down whilst he jostles the crate on the ground, settles the peaches all in place. Then filling up evenly to overfulness he nails the lid on, using some force to bring it down. While peaches will not bear much bruising by blows, they are elastic enough to bear considerable pressure, and unless this is used in packing they will settle so much in transit as to bruise by rolling against each other and reach market in bad order.

Packages.—The crate, in some shape, has heretofore been universally used, and will probably remain the standard package for all but fancy fruits. The size, as recommended by our association is: end pieces 6x13 inches, slats twenty-two inches long. We use a little larger, or Maryland size, having adopted it several years ago, and fearing not to change to anything smaller to the possible injury of our trade. Of course every shipper has a right to use whatever size and shape he prefers, but I think that something near the above dimensions could be advantageously adopted by all. I have seen some that measured, I should say, about 7x9x30 inches—so odd and unsightly a shape that I wondered any man would consent to use them. We find it best to use solid board bottoms and tops, say three-eighths of an inch thick, side slide slats of the same thickness, and two and a fourth inches wide, the entire crate dressed on the outside and having the inside corners of slats broken. Such a crate, neatly made (the finest material roughly put together is a botch) and packed as above indicated with fine peaches is a beauty to look at—"good for sore eyes"—and also good for the shipper's pocket. I would not think of using any crate but one made of dressed stuff, even for the commonest peaches we ship. The slight difference in cost is more than compensated by the increased price. I am referring now more particularly to New York. For that market it always pays to put up produce of any kind neatly and attractively. New Yorkers want fine fruit nicely put up, and are willing to pay handsomely for it. In some other markets appearance is not so important an item, but prices are always in proportion to the exacting conditions of the market.

Last season we made the experiment of shipping in 12 and 18 pound baskets, with the most satisfactory results, and shall continue to use them in future for the finer grades. Fancy peaches we wrapped a la orange, but whilst dealers seemed to prefer them thus treated I am not quite satisfied that it will pay as a general thing. A one-third bushel crate, very neatly made of light, dressed material, gave good results as a substitute for baskets but was more expensive. None but really fine peaches, however, should be put in baskets or fancy packages of any kind as any attempt to palm off inferior fruit in this or any other manner will surely result in ultimate disaster to the shipper. Especially if wrapping is resorted to must he beware of putting in anything that will lower the average quality of fruit.

Though not strictly included under the subject given me, I wish to say a few words relative to thinning fruit on the trees. It is of greater importance than is generally conceded. All will admit that it will tend to enlarge the average size of the fruit left on the tree, but in addition to that I am satisfied it materially lessens the drain on the life of the tree. Nature works to perpetuate and therefore the maturing of seed is the great business of the season with her. The pulp of fruit which we want in greatest perfection, is merely incidental in nature's economy but whether she must mature 100 or 300 peach pits on a tree is very material to its vitality. This is a well known fact as regards flowers and plants and applies to fruit trees as well. It therefore we can get the same weight of pulp in better shape on one-third or one-fourth the number of pits we are the gainers and the trees also What fruit is taken off must be removed before the pit hardens to be of much advantage.

Mr. Robert Watson, of Ridge Springs, S. C., is eminently successful in raising fine fancy peaches. In the first place he prunes so severely every winter that a novice would say "that man is ruining his trees," whilst the experienced fruit grower, catching the idea like a flash will exclaim, "well that is what I call intelligent pruning." Further he thins out his peaches until no two are less than three inches apart. That man had nothing but fancy peaches last season, realized as high as $15 per bushel, and cleared $2,500 from eight acres.

I forgot to say in the proper connection that all rotten or specked fruit should be picked daily. Every peach that rots on the trees does it injury.

Before closing this article let me add a few words in behalf of the N. C. Fruit Growers Association. Although it has been in existence but a few years, has not many members (and some of those only so nominally) has already accomplished good work and if fruit men all over the State would give it the support it deserves and manifest but a small part of the interest in its work that they should feel, and not stand back and see a few men do the work whilst others reap their share of the benefits, there is no telling what the result to the fruit growing community would be. Last year less then a half a dozen members, having, however, the "backing" of the association, at their own expense of time and money, saved shippers several thousand dollars in the single item of freights. There is more still to be done in this and other directions, and if every fruit grower will become a member, pay his one dollar a year, *and attend the meetings of the association*, my word for it he will find it a good investment.

J. A. LINEBACK.

—At the annual meeting of the American Tract Society held in New York on the 9th, it was reported that the receipts during the year have been $391,066; expenditures $386,280. There have been published during the year 33 new volumes and 64 tracts, card packets, etc. Several of these were in foreign languages. The whole number of volumes issued during the year is 159,800 and of tracts 7,704,100. Several thousand of these were in foreign languages for shipment to missionary States. Five vice priests of the society died during the year. Wm. E. Dodge, Hon. E. D. Morgan, Hon. Robert L. Camthers, Frederick Margu and R. L. Stuart.

—The State of Alabama now supports four normal schools three of which are for colored people; and of these two have colored principals. In Montgomery the public schools have been thoroughly re-organized during the past year. The recent Convention of Colored Teachers held in that city was very successful.

THE TESTS OF 40 YEARS

PROVE BEYOND DOUBT

THAT

Perry Davis's Pain Killer

IS

THE GREAT HEALTH KEEPER
THE RELIEVER OF DISTRESS
THE COMFORTER FOR PAIN

THE ENEMY OF DISEASE AND A FRIEND OF THE FAMILY, WHICH SHOULD ALWAYS BE AT HAND.

EVERY DRUGGIST KEEPS

Perry Davis's Pain Killer

NOTICE.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Of the Treasurer of the Board of Commissioners of the town of Salem, N. C., May 1, 1883.

1882—May 1.

To cash in Treasury	$101.83	
" Tax levy for 1882	2,567.32	
" Taxes of 1881 collected,	25.15	
" Fines collected,	45 25	
S. F. Academy	50.00	—2,789.55
CREDITS.		
By street expenses for year,	999.29	
" Work on mill lane	91.50	
" Police services, 13 mos.	542.69	
" New st. lamps, posts, &c.	195.67	
" Oil, chimneys, glass, &c.	216.66	
" Rent of hall, 2 years	60.00	
" Officers salaries, printing, &c.	291.23	
" Error in listing, over and under age, Fire Co., &c.	161.82	
" Taxes now due	138.40	
" Cash in Treasury	92.29	—2,789.55
LIABILITIES.		
T. Vogler, old note,	600.00	

We, the Committee appointed by the Mayor, have examined the accounts and vouchers of L. N. Clinard, as set forth above and find them correct,

Signed, C. S. HAUSER, C. H. FOGLE, } Auditing Com.

North Carolina } In the Superior Court
WILKES COUNTY. } Before I S Call, Clerk.

John O. Rousseau Adm'r of B. F. Petty, dec. Pl't'f. *Against* The Heirs at Law of B. F. Petty, Dec. def'ts. } Petition to sell Land for Assets.

To Quincy Shuford and wife Julia A., Henry Shuford and wife Laura, James Porter and wife Joanna, Felix B. Petty, Millard Petty, McKamie Petty and the Heirs at law of Wm. B. Petty, dec., (names unknown.) Defendants named in the above entitled action: You are hereby notified that a motion has been made by the Plaintiff in said case asking for the confirmation of his report of sale filed in this case of the lands sold by him, as the Administrator of B. F. Petty, dec. and that you are required to appear before me at my office in Wilkesboro, N. C., within twenty days after the expiration of this publication (for four successive weeks,) when and where said motion will be heard, and that you may appear if you should see proper.

Given under my hand and official seal of office at Wilkesboro, N. C., on this the 26th day of March, A. D. 1883.

John S. Cranor, Attorney for Plaintiff.

I. S. CALL, Clerk Superior Court.

THOSE WISHING

Tomb Stones

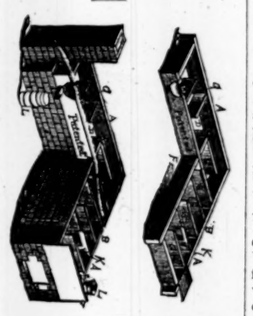
will please bring in their orders at once. I have a new brick shop and am prepared to fill orders promptly.

I. W. DURHAM,
Winston, N. C.

IMPROVED EVAPORATOR.

ISAAC N. NULL, PATENTEE.

Patented January 2, 1883. No 269,877.



Pan. Pan mounted on Furnace.

CLAIM.—The herein described improved evaporating pan, consisting of the L shaped pan A, having partition D provided with a gate E, and transverse plates, G, extending alternately from each side wall towards the other, in both compartments of pan, for the purpose of retarding the flow of syrup, in combination with the strainer I, secured to plate J, having flange K, whereby it may be secured detachably upon any one of the plates G, at any desired point in either compartment of the pan as above set forth in the cuts.

By this construction, a man standing at the angle, can easily reach and skim the syrup at either end of the pan, which by the common practice of making the pans rectangular is not readily practicable. By my improved construction I am thus enabled to dispense with the labor of one man where two are required at those of ordinary construction.

The undersigned is the sole owner of the above patent for the United States of America, and is prepared to sell pans, County or State rights to suit purchasers. Also prepared to furnish Mills.

HENRY N. NULL, P. O., Winston, N. C.

Salem Cotton Gin.

SEED COTTON WILL NOW BE RECEIVED AT THE

Gin-House on Shallowford St.,

and the Gin will begin work on or before,

Monday, November 20th, 1882.

Cotton will be ginned on shares, or for cash; and we will buy the seed cotton, or the lint after ginning.

Our facilities for good, speedy work are admirable; our terms reasonable, and square dealings guaranteed.

J. F. SHAFFNER.

Salem N. C., Nov. 13, 1882.

WISE people are always on the look-out for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Manufacturing Industries and the South.

Under this head the Baltimore *Sun*, after referring to the disturbed state of labor in various parts of the country, and remarking that it "is greatly to the advantage of the South that it has experienced very little or no trouble in this regard, while its industrial development has been very marked," proceeds to say that "every month the area of employment in this section of the country has been widened and extended. Cotton factories have been multiplied in North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Alabama, and the iron industries of the latter State have been marvelous in their growth. Virginia and Tennessee, too, have kept pace with the enterprises which have been stimulated around them, while in Texas and the Southwest the march has been steadily onward, and the development of Florida has created an industrial centre for the Gulf States, the influence of which is being widely felt. As showing the extent and variety of southern development and the industrial opportunities presented by that section of the country, the Memphis *Appeal* collates from more than a hundred different sources reports of new manufactories and business enterprises, based chiefly on the products or resources of the soil, which taken in connection with similar intelligence to be found every day in all the southern newspaper, afford a reliable basis for the correct measurement of the industrial progress of the section. Southern agricultural products have been always an important factor in the national prosperity; southern manufacturing industries invite labor from overcrowded northern and eastern areas, and in time will greatly increase the wealth and resources of the whole country, as well as build up the States which have been backward until lately in this form of enterprise.

Our Internal Taxes.

The last Congress cut off the great bulk of our internal taxation. It retained the duties on spirituous liquors and manufactured tobacco, but why it should have taken the stamp duties from bank checks, perfumery, patent medicines, and other articles well able to bear taxation, is a query to which it is difficult to reply satisfactorily. The country is growing at an astonishing rate; we are doubling our population every quarter of a century, and we want all the money we can raise for improving and utilizing the land we live in. We have an enormous coast line entirely defenceless, internal water ways greater in extent than any other nation on the globe, and if we had one hundred million dollars per annum to spare, it could be well laid out in works of public improvement of vital importance to the business and safety of the nation, yet we have voluntarily given up between forty and fifty millions of dollars per annum, which, if expended on levees on our western rivers, or in replanting the head waters of our streams with forests, would have in time saved us from the disastrous floods and frequent inundations which cause such an appalling loss yearly of both property and life. Instead of having less, the nation should have larger revenues for works of great public improvement.—*Demorest's Monthly for May.*

The False Prophet.

A fierce religious excitement has taken possession of some of the wild tribes in Southern Egypt. They are led by a person named Mahdi, formerly a boat builder in Dongola. He has already conquered a considerable part of Central Africa, and has, so far, baffled all the Egyptian armies sent against him. The false prophet professes to be a good Mohammedan, but he has improved on Mohammed's matrimonial theories by taking unto himself four hundred wives instead of the four which the Arabian impostor thought sufficient. He is said to have already over fifty children. This African Brigham Young must be a very clever fellow, for he can gather great armies and wage successful wars with very badly equipped troops. Some day he may meet an English army, and that will probably be the end of him; but, at the present, he is the most powerful of African potentates, and is supreme in a country as large as half the continent of Europe.—*Demorest's Monthly for May.*

Children in Russia.

A geat many people have an idea that Russia is the abode of barbarians, and that laws and modes of life that obtain in civilized countries have no foothold there. No doubt some of the great manufacturers of New England who employ little children to work for a mere pittance fourteen hours a day in their factories share in this view of Russia, and yet a law has just gone into operation in that benighted country that might put to the blush the owners and managers of great workshops not only in New England but in this entire country. This law regulates the employment of minors in factories by providing that children under twelve must not be hired under any pretence, and that children between the ages of twelve and fifteen must not work more than eight hours a day. It further provides that these children must attend school at least three hours a day. There are thousands of little children, even in this city, who would gladly exchange places with the little children in Russia. We are regaled every day with stories of the horrors of Russian existence, most of them written to order to suit the English market; but a government that has such a watchful eye for the welfare of the children of the working classes cannot be the worst in the world.—*New York Herald.*

—From dispatches received from the principal wheat-growing States of the West the secretary of the Ohio State board of agriculture estimates the shortage of the wheat crop at 100,000,000 bushels as compared with 1882, when the crop was 500,000,000 bushels.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*For Internal and External Use*). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

SPRING AND SUMMER, 1883.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS,

Fourth Street, WINSTON, N. C.

IN making this announcement we are pleased to say that our business has grown far beyond our most sanguine expectations and in purchasing our regular

SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK,

which we are now opening, we have endeavored to buy such goods as will meet

THE WANTS OF OUR CUSTOMERS.

We long ago recognized the fact that business does not go by favor but that people will trade where they can get the

MOST GOODS FOR THE LEAST MONEY.

We are in position to give our customers as many or more goods for the same money than any house in the State. Why:

1st. We have had seventeen years' experience in the mercantile business and know what to buy to best advantage and when to buy.

2nd. We have sufficient capital to enable us to do our business to best advantage.

3rd. We have the most commodious, best arranged store house and most convenient facilities for doing business of any house here.

4th. We know the best is the cheapest, and employ the best Salesmen that can be had.

5th. We do business at a less per cent. of cost on actual sales each succeeding year.

We ask your consideration of the above facts and examination of our Stock which is partly composed of

150 Bags of Coffee.
40 Barrels of Sugar.
65 Barrels Syrup and Molasses.
25 Boxes of Meat.
5 Tierces of Lard.
10 Barrels of Coal Oil.
3 Barrels Lindseed Oil
2000 lbs. Lewis' White Lead.
300 Sacks of Salt.
10 Rolls Sole Leather.
125 Kegs of Nails.
25 " Horse and Mule Shoes.
30 Boxes Horse Shoe Nails.
50 doz. Handled Hoes.
50 doz. Shovels, Forks and Spades.
20 dozen Grass and Grain Blades.
5 doz. Grain Cradles.
1500 Bulltongues and Shovels.

Specialties in large quantities at factory prices.

F. H. Fries' Jeans, Cottonades, Sheeting and Bunch Cotton.

35 Bales Bellmont Plaids.

Eagle and Phœnix Jeans, Cottonades, Ticks, Hickory Shirting, Gingham, Sewing Cotton, &c.

T. Miles' Sons Ladies, Misses and Gentlemen's Fine Shoes.

Bay State Shoes and Boots.

James A. Leach's Thomasville Shoes.

J. & P. Coats' Spool Cotton.

Home Spool Cotton

"Excelsior" Cook Stoves, the best made.

The ladies will find a complete line of Dress Goods and Trimmings and all the Novelties of the season in our Retail Store and are cordially invited to call and examine our stock and prices before making their purchases. Our stock in this line is unsurpassed and prices not equalled.

We don't buy by sample, all of our goods in this department are selected in New York and other Northern cities by one of the firm. This way we get later styles and make better selections than merchants who depend on buying from "drummers" can possibly get.

15 Cases Prints.
10 Cases of Cottonades and Jeans.
10 Cases and Bales Bleached and fine brown Domestics.
5 Cases Worsted and Dress Goods.
4 Cases Pequet and Lawn.
20 Cases Notions.
150 Cases Boots and Shoes.
35 Cases Hats.
2 Cases Cassimere.
200 Suits of Clothing.
2 Cases Shirts.
2 Cases Umbrellas and Parasols.
3 Cases School Books, Stationary and Blank Books.
10 Cases Clocks.

25 Cases Tinware, Hollowware, Shot, Lead, &c.

Full stock of Patent Medicines, Drugs, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Cotton and Jute Rope, Buckets Tubs, Kegs, &c.

5,000 Bags Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure for the tobacco crop and we will have 10,000 Bags of the Celebrated Star Brand Wheat Manure for the wheat crop this fall. We invite everybody to come and see us.

Yours very truly,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Winston, N. C., May 1st, 1883.

BUY PACIFIC GUANO.

The Oldest Fertilizer on the Market.

AND OF GUARANTEED UNIFORM COMPOSITION.

FOR RAISING FINE YELLOW TOBACCO IS UNEXCELLED.

Tobacco raised by this Fertilizer is noticeable for the following qualities:

—RAPID GROWTH, GOOD SIZE, WAXY LEAF.—

PRICE, THIS SEASON, $4.50 CASH; $5.00 ON TIME.

We refer you to the following farmers, who have used it:

JAS. REED, of Reed's P. O., Forsyth.
Rev. S. F. CONRAD, Lewisville,
JONATHAN FLYNN, Pine Hall, Stokes,
JNO. MASTEN Esq., Winston.
ALEX. BAKER, Germanton, N. C.
T. J. CLARK, Nettle Ridge, Patrick Co. Va.
J. H. VANHOY, Sedge Garden, Forsyth.
Rev. J. H. CAUDLE, Quaker Gap, Stokes.
JOEL F. HILL, Wilson's Store, Stokes
F. S. LYNCH, Westfield, N. C.
WM. WHITE, Pilot Mountain, N. C.
J. W. DALTON, Patrick C. H., Va.

and hundreds of other good men throughout the Tobacco Belt.

REED BROS.,
Near Depot, WINSTON, N. C.,
Dealers in General Merchandise.

April 5, 1883.-14-2m.

THEY CAN'T DO IT!
DO WHAT?
SELL GOODS AS CHEAP AS

RYTTENBERG BROTHERS.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS,

AND CARRY A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT.

ONE PRICE! ONE PRICE!!

A nice line of SILKS, SURAHS, OTTOMANS, HENRIETTA CLOTH, BLACK and COLORED CASHMERES, BUNTINGS, CHECKS, NUN'S VEILINGS, &c., in all the new shades.

OUR STOCK OF LACES, EMBROIDERIES, GLOVES, &c., comprises all the latest styles and patterns, and is CONSTANTLY BEING INCREASED.

IN OUR WHITE GOODS DEPARTMENT, WILL BE FOUND A FULL LINE OF LINEN, LAWNS, MULLS, DOTTED SWISS, NAINSOOKS, &c.

ELEGANT DESIGNS IN FANS AND PARASOLS.

HANDSOME EMBROIDERED DRESSES, something new. A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF WHITE DRESSES IN PATTERNS, with TRIMMINGS TO MATCH.

THE NICEST LINE OF MEN'S, YOUTHS' AND BOYS'

CLOTHING,

ever brought to this market.

We also carry a full line of CARPETS, PLAIN AND FANCY MATTINGS, OIL CLOTHS, RUGS, &c.

A splendid assortment of Opera Slippers, Windsor and Vassar Ties.

Call and examine our stock. No trouble to show goods, and you will find that there is no longer any necessity for your sending off for goods. SAMPLES sent on application. All orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

RYTTENBERG BROTHERS,
NEW STORE, BITTING'S BLOCK, LIBERTY STREET,
May 3, 1883.—3m-18. WINSTON, N. C.

WACHOVIA MILLS, SALEM, N. C., MAY 17, 1883.

WE NOW HAVE ON HAND AND OFFER OUR FARMER FRIENDS,

The OSBORNE MOWER, OSBORNE COMBINED MOWER AND REAPER, OSBORNE REAPER, OSBORNE TWINE BINDER, GREENCASTLE WHEAT DRILLS, CHIEFTAIN HAY RAKES, THOMAS HARROWS, STRAW CUTTERS, AVERY PLOWS, &c. &c.

We are prepared to order, for those who prefer them, the celebrated **HAGERSTOWN DRILLS**; also **BARBED WIRE** for fencing, of any style or quality. We offer all goods at reasonable prices, and are more than willing to have every machine thoroughly tried before payment is made. ☞ **CASH** always paid for WHEAT, CORN, RYE, OATS, PEAS, &c. During this summer our **WACHOVIA MILLS** will will be thoroughly repaired and improved, and we are gratified to say to our friends that by July 1st we will be prepared to do better **CUSTOM** and **MERCHANT** work than ever before.

In a short time we will have ready for distribution the **PREMIUM LIST** of the **FORSYTH COUNTY WHEAT AND CATTLE FAIR.** The list has been enlarged since last season, and in addition to Forsyth, includes neighboring counties, and the State at large. We will be pleased to send lists to any one sending us his address.

Respectfully, **F. & H. FRIES.**

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1883.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

HARPER'S.—Subscriptions for all of Harper's periodicals received at this office, in clubs with the PRESS.

New Advertisements.

Mrs. Douthit's new anvertisement appears in our present issue. Lots of new styles in every department, and at prices as low as the lowest. The stock is more complete than ever and bargains can be had. Call and see for yourselves, and don't delay.

—Yesterday (Wednesday) was Emberday.

—The Public Square is now ready for the mowing scythe.

—Strawberries are now getting ripe, and sell at 15 and 20 cents a quart.

—Jim Adams, a negro man, fell dead in Foy & Hay's tobacco factory, Winston, on Saturday last.

—A substantial foot bridge has been put across "Tar River" branch on Mill street, near the mill race.

—Mrs. Geo. E. Pond and children, are at Ebenezer, Wisconsin, where they will spend the summer.

—Bull frog time is at hand, and many of them are captured at night in the ponds and branches near town.

—Internal Revenue collections in the Fifth District for the week ending Saturday, May 12, 1883, $18,813.27.

—The rose bushes about town present a beautiful appearance, a great many of them now being in full bloom.

—Garden peas are beginning to help the housewives out of the dilemma of getting up a dinner at this season of the year.

—We were visited with a copious shower on Tuesday morning. A little hail also fell, but not large enough to do any damage.

—The employees of our office went fishing Monday afternoon. Result: 3 fagged out printers; 3 drowned fish worms and 0 fish.

—The scholars of Salem Boys' School spent Whit Monday fishing in Muddy Creek. The catch of fish was, we learn, immense—ly small.

—The Salem Mill has been running almost constantly, day and night, since new year. Two sets of hands employed the greater part of the time.

—Dr. W. G. Hamilton was severely bitten in the shoulder by his horse on Saturday last. The wound is painful, but not considered dangerous.

—Miss Lily Crosland returned home last Friday night from Macon, Georgia, where she had been for several months visiting relatives and friends.

—When a boy smokes a cigarette now it only costs him a half cent, that being the price of them since the tax on tobacco has been reduced.

—The Board of Commissioners of Winston, have ordered an election for the Graded School Commissioners, to be held on the 19th day of June.

—W. J. Cooper, proprietor of the Old Salem Mill, is now making preparations for introducing steam power, to be used in times of extreme low water.

—Among the graduates at the U. S. Naval Academy, at Annapolis, in June next, we find two from this State, W. T. Gray and J. E. Palmer. Mr. Gray is from Winston.

—Winston Public School closed on Friday last. The number of scholars enrolled was 78, with an average attendance of 35. F. D. L. Messer, teacher, and Miss A. Bynum assistant teacher.

—We were pleased to see our friend, Joseph H. Reich, in town on Tuesday He says the farmers in his neighborhood are busy making ready for putting in their tobacco. Joe will pitch a crop of the weed himself this year.

—T. F. Crist and family enjoyed a desert of strawberries last Sunday, sent them from Goldsboro, by Wm. C. Crist.

Thanks to W. C. for a nice lot of the fruit.

—Some fine catfish, sun perch and suckers were caught with a seine, in the creek, below Salem mill, on Monday night. This will be aggravating news to the parties who spent Monday afternoon fishing there without even getting a bite.

—Superior Court in session. Judge Graves presiding. Several cases were disposed of, among which was the case of McElroy, (col.,) indicted for attempting to set fire to a building in Winston. He submitted, and was sent to the penitentiary for one year.

—Several of our young men visited the Pilot Mountain Saturday. They report having a pleasant trip, but were, on account of its being cloudy there Sunday morning, deprived of seeing the magnificent scene of "sun rise on the pinnacle."

—J. Allen Holt has our thanks for invitation to Commencement Exercises of Oak Ridge Institute. Rev. R. D. Haymes will preach the Annual Sermon, on May 27th, (Sunday). Cantata, Monday evening, 28th. Closing Exercises, Tuesday 29th. The Salem Band will furnish the music.

—The young men who were deprived of their fishing frolic Easter Monday, on account of the snow storm that prevailed on that day, went to the Yakin river on Whit Monday and had their fun.

—A number of persons say that their Irish potatoes are not doing well this season, only a few coming up. Some attribute the cause to one thing and others another. One old gardener says that the sprouts should never be pulled off of potatoes that are to be planted.

WINSTON AND SALEM

Ladies be sure to call and get a pair of Newport Ties, or fine Button Shoes, guaranteed. New lot just received, and don't forget it, at C. R. WELFARE'S.

—The fountain in front of the Central Hotel, Winston, now presents a beautiful appearance with its ferns, geraniums and calla lillies growing on the edges of the pool, and the fine display of sea shells laid about the other parts of the fonntain.

—The other morning we met a man going towards the creek in great haste, and asked him where he was going in such a hurry. "I'm just going along the creek banks a little ways to see if I can hire a darkey to do a little garden work for me to day," answered the man as he hastened on towards the fishing precincts.

—A dog show numbering 1,131 animals of all sorts, is now on exhibition at the Madison Square Garden, New York, and is attracting considerable attention.—*Exchange.*

Forsyth and neighboring counties could start more dogs than the above number to get up a dog show; but they would be in a dilemma about getting up a sheep show of any large number.

He sat within the Public Square
Upon a rustic seat,
And at a school girl he did stare,
In a way that was hard to beat.

She bore his impudence for awhile,
And thought him very rude,
Until a class-mate whispered, with a smile:
"Don't mind it, he's only a dude."

COMMENCEMENT OF THE KERNERSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL.—Annual Sermon, May 20th, by Rev. W. H. Bobbitt, D. D., of North Carolina Conference.

Literary Address, May 24th, by Col. John N. Staples, of Greensboro.

Concert, Wednesday evening, May 23, and commencement party, Thursday evening, May 24th.

—The sickest looking fellow we have seen for some time was the young man who last Sunday evening, by sacrificing a handfull of cigarettes got the loan of a pony from a youth to "show off" a little in front of the Academy. The reason why he wore such a sick look was because he found out after he had done his "showing off" that the girls were out walking during his silly performance.

Elm Street Sunday School Concert.

The concert at Elm Street Sunday School, will be given at their new chapel on next Saturday evening, May 19th, and on Monday evening May 21st. The programme will consist of vocal and instrumental music, recitations and dialogues. This school is doing a good work in our midst, and we hope a liberal encouragement will be given. Admittance 25 cents. Children under 12 years 15 cents.

—J. W. Reid, of Reidsville, and Gid Mitchell, were returning from Stokes court Friday, in a buggy together, and while descending a hill, near Danbury, the horse began a vigorous kicking and finally ran away with the vehicle, throwing both occupants out. Mr. Reid was painfully bruised on the head, elbow and thigh. The buggy was completely demolished.—*Leader.*

—Dr. J. F. Shaffner furnishes the *Sentinel* with the following facts Concerning cotton: Amount of custom lots ginned at Salem Gin-House during the present season, 578. Cotton in seed bought, about 6,500 pounds. A lot of 42 bales were sold for $1,884 50. Six or more bales had previously been sold before pressing. For nearly all this cotton the planter was paid 3½ cents per pound in the seed, which is ¼ cent more than was paid elsewhere. Good, clean cotton will always find a ready cash market here, at prices a little better than elsewhere.

—On Monday morning about three o'clock, as policeman Shepperd was going his last round, he discovered the front door of a store standing partly open. With visions of burglars before him he entered the store, awoke the proprietor, who occupies rooms with his family in the rear of the building, and instituted a general search but no burglar, or any signs to show that one had been there could be found. There seemed to be a mystery about the affair, until it occurred to the storekeeper that he had neglected to shut and fasten the store door when he retired that night. As the proprietor of the store is well versed in a foreign tongue, our policeman says he was unable to understand the remarks he made about his carelessness, but thinks he gave himself a genteel "cussin'" out in French.

AND STILL THEY COME.

Just received at Boner & Crist's old stand, Salem, N. C., Arbucle's Roasted Coffee, better Syrup and Molasses than ever before. Canned Goods, Good Rio Coffee, Brocade Dress Goods and every thing nice. Stop and be pleased at

C. R. WELFARE'S.

—It is thought that the late freshet in the Yadkin river and its tributary streams, did not seriously injure the wheat and other small grain crops.

—Several valuable bridges on Deep River, and its tributaries, were either destroyed or seriously injured by the late freshet.

—There is much complaint that the fly is rapidly destroying the tobacco plants. The late freshet destroyed many plant beds.

☞ Just received a fresh Supply of Spring Goods. Latest styles. New Goods every day at Mrs. Douthit's.

—In some localities, the young peaches have been falling from the trees; the result no doubt of the cold, wet weather of early spring.

—Wheat, all over the country is looking well. This, together with the fact, that there is yet a good deal of the old crop in the hands of the farmers, tends to prevent an increase in the price of grain generally.

—S. T. Mickey, of this place, has taken out letters patent for his automatic burglar proof improved fire escape. They are dated May 8th, 1883, and numbered 277049. Mr. Mickey has already had applications from several persons in different States for the right, &c., to handle his patent.

The usual fire escapes are liable to get out of order, and cannot be used when full of ice. Mr. Mickey's escape is placed in a vault in the sidewalk, and can be easily managed by a child. The ladder is considered one of the best for firemen's use. As the apparatus is raised it gives a fire alarm at each story of the building. Mr. Mickey will give particulars if addressed at this place.

☞ The largest stock of Millinery Goods and Notions ever brought to Salem, can be found at Mrs. Douthit's. Go and see

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

PENCILINGS BY OUR SPECIAL REPORTER.

FORSYTH AND DAVIDSON COUNTIES.

—The Sunday School at Pleasant Retreat was re-organized on last Sunday a week ago.

—Farmers have commenced harrowing corn this week. Corn is small, but the ground is hard and needs stirring.

—The present session of school at Waughtown Academy, taught by Prof. W. B. Waff, will close on Friday, 25th inst.

—Napoleon Orrell come near being thrown against the saw at Samuel Walls & Co's saw mill, a few days ago while it was running at full speed.

—Wheat is heading up nicely. Corn which was planted since the hard rain is coming up well. Oats is growing some, but the ground is baked so hard around it that it is not doing as well as it otherwise would. Rain since.

—We saw a farmer from Davie county, who says their wheat is looking well, even better than it did last year at this time. So far as we can hear from in Davidson and Forsyth counties, there is a fine prospect for a good crop.

—If chickens continue to die with cholera, there is soon going to be no pleasure in going visiting in some sections of Davidson county. It has already become necessary for a person to pick out his places to be certain of getting chickens and eggs for dinner.

—From the number of tobacco wagons which have come up the Lexington road this spring, there must have been a large amount of tobacco raised in Davidson county. We have observed as many as ten wagons, all in company, loaded with tobacco. It not being in case there is not so much of it being hauled just now.

—One morning last week Henry Kelly killed a hawk on a nest, and in the evening Andrew Bodenhamer killed another one on the same nest. During the past week Francis Shoaf killed two hawks.

These winged freebooters of the air frequently play havoc among the game birds and domestic fowls.

—When grown chickens are selling at 25 or 30 cents apiece, it seems like a high price, and is no doubt all that they are worth; but a farmer, in Davidson county, who took notice of what they eat, says to feed young chickens as they should be fed, requires a peck of corn apiece until they are half grown, and that after this size they never sell for what it costs to raise them.

—Married, in Davidson County, on last Sunday, by Rev. Alex. Cecil, MARTIN HOWARD to Miss VANDORA GREEN, daughter of Robert Green.

—Died, in Concord, Cabarrus county, on the 10th inst., CASPER E. SWAIM, a native of Davidson county, and lived several years with his grand-mother, Mrs. Todd and at Salem Iron Works. He was buried at Midway, on last Sunday. He was a good mechanic and had a bright prospect before him.

EAST BEND, N. C., May 14, 1883.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—On the 1st inst. 3 babies born—2 in our village and 1 near here. On the 6th inst., a little boy living with Thomas Davis, near here, found a hawk's nest and set a steel trap in it and caught one hawk after dinner, and the same evening he caught another hawk in the same nest. The families around here have not been disturbed by hawks since. R. C. P.

—The largest and most complete assortment of

ZIEGLER BROTHER'S SHOES

ever brought to this market, just received. H. W. FRIES.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

MESSRS EDITORS:—We are beginning to suffer from a drouth here around Kernersville. I met my old neighbor, Mr. Solomon Mock, in Salem on Saturday last, and he told me they had a hard rain in his neighborhood Friday night, while we had none.

Mr. J. W. Beard is still making improvements on some of his lots. The "Old Stone House" is gone, and a respectable building with appropriate surroundings in the place, making it one of the finest residences in town. It is occupied by Professor Lindsay and family, and is a great convenience, as it is near the Academy. Mr. Beard has put up another neat cottage building on the cross street at our end of the town.

The other day, while in Salem, I stepped in to take a look at the "Salem Iron Works," and I was surprised to find what an extensive concern it is and the amount of machinery in operation, and the number of hands employed, and everything going on like clock work.

When the proprietor was a boy, I lived a number of years neighbor to his parents, in Davidson county. They were good people, and came the nearest of fulfilling the scriptural injunction of feeding the hungry and clothing the naked, of any people. No needy person ever went empty handed from their door, and they are both gone, where I trust they will get more than 8 per cent for their investments. The old gentleman was one of the best farmers in that county. One day when I was over there, he carried me off some distance from the house to show me some fine pigs he had, and in coming back we passed near his workshop where I heard some one knocking away, which proved to be the proprietor of the above mentioned works, then a boy, perhaps nine years old. The old gentleman pointed to the door, and said: "Brother R. tell me what I shall do with *that* boy of mine, there he is everlastingly tinkering away at some foolishness, and he is no manner of account on the farm, I can't make him plow a straight forrow to save my life." "No," I said, "and you never will, for *that boy* of yours has machinery on the brain, and the best thing you can do is to send him to school a few years and then send him North into a machine shop, and he will be of some account;" but the old man could not see it in that light, he ought to be a farmer he said, that is what will pay; and after he was grown he said, "I gave him a piece of land, but he *fooled* it away and put the money in a little shop." That was when he commenced on the Salisbury road, in the country.

My friend, Mr. Hege, took me through every department, and I wanted to stay there all the time, for to me the whirring of that machinery is the sweetest music I ever heard, and if there is a machine shop in heaven I want to get into it, for I have missed it here.

On entering the establishment, I noticed a card, "visitors are welcome, but please do not talk to the hands without permission from the proprietor," in other words, look as much as you please, drink it in to your satisfaction, but let the work go on undisturbed. In most of such establishments you see "no admittance." Some time ago I passed a certain place where I saw a large placard, "stay away, not wanted." In my own town, on going down street the other day, I passed by a large establishment and a stranger friend with me said, "that concern does a big business, does it not." I answered, "I don't know, I have never been in it." "Why?" he asked. "Because," said I "I never go where I am not wanted. But here I felt I was welcome, and every employee I passed gave me a friendly nod, as much as to say, "glad to see you, sir." Among the number, I espied a young man that drew my attention, something manly in his movements, and I pointed him out to the proprietor and asked who he was. "That," he said, "is Thomas S——, and if he holds on he will make a first class machinist,—and then I remembered that he too, was of machinist stock, his grand-father having been one of the best machinists in this country. That is right, go ahead, better be a *first class* machinist than a third class doctor, lawyer or preacher—too many of them already. The hours passed pleasantly, and when I went away the proprietor said, "come again, always glad to see you;" and to crown it all, he made me a present of one of his celebrated diagonal lever "feed cutters," and I am seriously thinking of taking the contract to cut the feed for the town; when I begin I don't want to quit, it is a good thing and no mistake. Well, such men as the Messrs. Fries and Hege are the men to build up a town, and deserve success in their enterprises.

On Saturday, at Winston, I met up with my old friend, Rev. Solomon Helsebeck, and several of his neighbors, the Messrs, West; they had come for material for their new church, at Antioch, which is now nearly completed, and will be dedicated on the 3rd Sunday in June next; and from what he says, it will be a nice church indeed, and no one will rejoice over it more than Mr. Helsebeck, for his whole soul has been in it from beginning to end, and the neighborhood deserves credit for its accomplishment, and the consecration exercises will be no common affair. C. L. R.

Kernersville, N. C., May 14th, 1883.

MUSIC HALL—FRIDAY NIGHT.

LOAN EXHIBITION.

MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY.

S. S. Library Benefit.

This novel exhibition is one of the most varied and interesting

Mussum of Curiosities

ever before opened in this place. The following are among the prominent attractions:

A collection of *Mr. Daniel Welfare's Paintings*, consisting of portraits of the Presidents, large painting of Raising of Lazarus, Crucifixion, and numerons smaller pictures.

A fine collection of

Japanese and Chinese Curiosities,

such as a nest of Tea Tables, Tea Chest, Books, Work Box, Portfolio, Rice Paper Paintings. A large painting copied from DaVinci's Last Supper, by a Chinese artist.

A corner of old Furniture, Pictures, Ware, Indian Curiosities, &c.

Case of Sea Moss and Sea Weed beautifully mounted on cards.

Antique China Ware.

Antique and Modern Needlework.

Diagrams of Geological periods, in colors.

Old Kitchen and Utensils.

Indian Wigwam with a lot of Wolf Skins, Robes, &c.

N. C. Provincial Money, neatly arranged in circular glazed case, formed of the *old church* windows.

Confederate and State Money.

Old Tables, old Spinning Wheels, old Piano, old inscriptions, old Pulpit and Church Chandeliers.

The decorations will be elaborate, and the walls of both upper and lower rooms adorned with curiosities of every discription.

GO AND SEE.

Open next Friday night from 7.30 to 10 o'clock, and on Tuesday evening at same time, and during balance of week, and longer if encouraged.

Admittance 25 cents. Children under 12 years 15 cents.

NOTICE.

The Board of Commissioners will meet on Friday evening, the first day of June, for election of Night Watch and Policeman for the term beginning June 1, 1883.

Applicants for the place must be handed in prior to said meeting.

L. N. CLINARD, Sect'y.

Salem, N. C., May 15, 1883.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$1 05 to 1 15
Corn, per bushel,	00 to 65
Oats, " "	45 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Baley, per bush	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred	2 50 to 2 75
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 65
Peas, (white,) " "	90 00 to 0 0
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,)" "	90 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Pork,	8 00 to 9 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams'	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel,	00 to 0 00
Eggs, per dozen,	12 to 00
Butter, per pound,	20 to 25
Tallow, " "	6 to 08
Beeswax " "	00 to 30
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	50 to 60
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 30
Cabbage, per pound,	00 to 00
Chickens, per dozen,	2 00 to 5 00
Hay, per hundred,	40 to 50
Fodder, per hundred bdls,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs,	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	3 00 to 4 50
" Good	7 00 to 9 00
" Bright	5 00 to 6 00
" Good	8 50 to 9 00
" Fine	10 00 to 12 00
Fillers Common	4 00 to 6 50
" Good	7 00 to 8 00
" Fine	8 00 to 10 00
Wrappers Common	10 00 to 12 00
" Good	20 00 to 30 00
" Fine	35 00 to 45 00
" Fancy	00 00 to 00 00

FIFTY YEARS OF ALMANAC FUN

Just published and for sale at

SALEM BOOKSTORE.

Price 10 Cents by Mail.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

HAVING taken Letters of Administration on the estate of David White, deceased, all persons holding claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, properly authenticated, for payment before the 31st of March, 1884, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. All persons owing said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

JAS. T. LINEBACK, Administrator.

March 31, 1883.—4t

DR. J. C. ECTOR,

HAVING removed to Liberty Street, in Winston, offers his professional services to the citizens of Winston, Salem and surrounding country. With a practice of twenty-five years he hopes to have a liberal patronage.

OFFICE second house North of First National Bank.

Jan. 2, 1883.

PAY YOUR CORPORATION TAXES

TAX PAYERS will please come forward at once and pay their taxes. The money is needed to pay for work done on the streets.

L. N. CLINARD, Collector.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 31, 1881.

STAFFORD MILL.

Having repaired the Stafford Mills and secured the services of one of the best Millers in the country, I am now prepared to do as

GOOD WORK

as this mill ever did, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the surrounding country.

W. B. STAFFORD.

Forsyth Co., Jan. 29th 1883.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT,

SALEM, N. C.

MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS,

RIBBONS, VELVETS, FLOWERS AND STRAW GOODS

CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND SUPPLIED TO THE TRADE AT VERY LOW FIGURES.

☞ OUR GOODS SURPASS ANYTHING IN THE MARKET. ☜

Salem, N. C., May 17, 1883.—20.

PIEDMONT WAREHOUSE.

WINSTON, N. C.

FOR THE SALE OF LEAF TOBACCO.

Our sales, to date, have been larger than ever before since the house opened.

Our prices, for grades sold, have been equal to any house in North Carolina or Virginia.

Now that the vexed tax question is settled, we look for an active trade in all grades of Tobacco; more especially the better grades of ripe, rich and waxy, as well as all grades of brights.

We give below a partial list of sales of some parcels of good grades of bright recently made at PIEDMONT.

1 Lot, J. G. White,	at 33.00	1 Lot, J. W. Crouse,	at 32.00	1 Lot, Wm. Vogler,	at 55.00
1 " "	" 50.00	1 " "	" 45 00	1 " C. A. Culler,	" 49.00
1 " J. W. Smith,	" 40.00	1 " "	" 55.00	1 " Alex. Merritt,	" 49.00
1 " J. S. Fulp,	" 34.00	1 " "	" 65.00	1 " A. Phelps,	" 64.00
1 " "	" 50.00	1 " James Bowles,	" 39.00	1 " W. J. Macecup,	" 55.00
1 " I. W. Crouse,	" 30.00	1 " "	" 46.00	1 " "	" 69.00
1 " "	" 49.00	1 " J. B. Spainhour,	50.00		
1 " "	" 37.00	1 " J. L. Reich,	" 50.00		

We expect no decline in any of the better grades during the present Tobacco year; but hope for an improvement.

Mr. J. R. PIERCE, for nearly twenty years past connected with the Danville and Winston Warehouses, is with PIEDMONT, and would be pleased to see his old friends and customers.

Don't forget the name and place: **PIEDMONT** corner Old Town and Shallow Ford Streets.

Drive in where you will be cordially received at all times.

May 3, 1883—1t-18. **M. W. NORFLEET & CO.**

Gray & Martin,

DRUGGISTS,

Winston, N. C.

D^r HARTER'S IRON TONIC.

A combination of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark and Phosphorus in a palatable form. For Debility, Loss of Appetite, Prostration of Vital Powers it is indispensable.

PURIFIES THE BLOOD

REV. A. I. HOBBS Writes:—After a thorough trial of the IRON TONIC, I take pleasure in stating that I have been greatly benefited by its use. Ministers and Public Speakers will find it of the greatest value where a Tonic is necessary. I recommend it as a reliable remedial agent, possessing undoubted nutritive and restorative properties. *Louisville, Ky., Oct. 2, 1882.*

REV. J. L. TOWNER, Industry, Ill., says:—"I consider it a most excellent remedy for the debilitated vital forces.

PREPARED BY THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., 213 N. MAIN ST., ST. LOUIS.

5 CENTS. MUSIC 5 CENTS.

Just received at the

SALEM BOOKSTORE

a choice lot of

SHEET MUSIC

at the low price of

5 Cents a Copy.

The following is a partial list:

Kathleen Mavourneen.
Cradle Song, - - - *Mendelssohn.*
I Love my Love, - - - *Pinsuti.*
Then You'll Remember Me, *Balfe.*
Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep, - - - - - *Knight.*
Tapping at the Garden Gate.
Robin Adair.
Watchman tell us of the Night, *Gounod.*
Nearer my God to Thee, - *Barton.*
Old Oaken Bucket.
Il Trovatore.
Maiden's Prayer, and others.

ETHIOPIAN SONGS.

Put on the Golden Crown.
Old Nicker Demus.
Baby Joe, and others.

This music is full size and in clear and neat impressions, fully as good as the higher priced sheets.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

Dissolution.

The firm of Reynolds and Reynolds has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. Either party is empowered to settle claims, give receipts, etc.

W. P. REYNOLDS,
C. A. REYNOLDS.

May 1, 1883.

☞ Go to FRIES' for your FINE SHOES.

ONE DOLLAR BOOKS.

Life of Napoleon Bonaparte,
" " Washington and other Generals,
Dickens' Child's History of England,
POEMS, from 60 cents to $1.00.

BIRTHDAY BOOKS.

Cooper's Pilot,
Swiss Family Robinson,
Robinson Crusoe,
Arabian Knights,
Captain Kid,
1,000 Miles Walk,
Louis Philippe,
Heart of Steel, (Fisher).
Michaelmas Daisy,
Peter the Whaler,
Scottish Chiefs,
Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare,
Sam Slick, Plants of the Bible,
Vicar of Wakefield, Apple Blossoms,
Lalla Rookh, Talking Leaves,
Paradise Lost, Euphrates and Tigris,
Picciola, John Eax,
Mrs. Caudle's Curtain Lectures,
Charlotte and Lucy Temple,
and a large lot of valuable books at prices far below cost.

Don't neglect this opportunity of buying books at **AUCTION PRICES.**

Books sent by mail, postage will be added. Sent postage free at regular retail prices.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., April 12, 1883.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

PICTURES! PICTURES!!

CHROMOS, framed, at the SALEM BOOK STORE.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

PATENTS

ESTABLISHED 1846

We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Twenty years' practice. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation and is the most influential newspaper published in the world. The expense of such a notice every patentee finds trifling.

This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at $3.20 a year, and contains the best paper devoted to science, inventions, engineering works, improvements of industrial progress in any country. Single copies 5 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.

Address, MUNN & Co., publishers of Scientific American, New York.

Handbook about patents mailed free.

—Malaria, Chills and Fever, and Bilious attacks positively cured with Emory's Standard Cure Pills—an infallible remedy: never fail to cure the most obstinate, long-standing cases where Quinine and all other remedies had failed. They are prepared expressly for malarious sections, in double boxes, two kinds of Pills, containing a strong cathartic and a chill breaker, sugar-coated; contain no Quinine or Mercury, causing no griping or purging; they are mild and efficient, certain in their action and harmless in all cases; they effectually cleanse the system, and give new life and tone to the body. As a household remedy they are unequaled. For Liver Complaint their equal is not known; one box will have a wonderful effect on the worst case. They are used and prescribed by Physicians, and sold by Druggists everywhere, or sent by mail, 15 and 50 cent boxes. Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, best ever made, only 15 cents. Standard Cure Co., 114 Nassau street New York

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time. $566 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, boys and girls make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

LIFE OF ALEX. H. STEPHENS.

A Life of this eminent statesman and patriot whose name is now especially dear to all Southern hearts, is announced for publication early in April in the ELZEVIR LIBRARY—a fact of decided popular interest, because in that form it will be at once a beautiful souvenir, and within the reach of every Southern home. It is written by F. H. Norton, author of the "Life of General Winfield S. Hancock." "The life of Gustave Dore." It will contain an excellent portrait and other illustrations, making a volume of over 100 pages, and will be sold for the price of ten cents in paper or 25 cents for handsome cloth binding. It will be well to order at once from your local newsdealers, or from the publisher, to be sure of securing a copy from the first edition, as of courre, the demand will be very large. JOHN B. ADLEN, Publisher, 18 Vessey Street, New York.

NOTICE.

HAVING this day qualified as administrator on the estate of Henry Perrel, deceased, all persons indebted to the estate are requested to make payment at once, and all persons having claims against said estate, are hereby notified to present them, proven according to law, within twelve months from this date, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

HENRY A. LINEBACK, Administrator.

March 2nd, 1883.—10.

North Carolina R.R.

Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, Jan. 3 1883.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily.
Leave Charlotte	4 10 a m	4 35 p m
" Salisbury	6 05 a m	6 26 p m
" High Point	7 28 a m	7 50 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 5[illegible] a m	8 33 p m
Leave Greensboro		9 10 p m
Arrive Hillsboro		11 28 p m
" Durham		12 18 a m
" Raleigh		1 25 a m
Leave "		1 30 a m
Arrive Goldsboro		3 50 a m

No. 15—Daily, except Saturday. Leave Greensboro 6 30 a. m. Arrive at Raleigh 2 45 p. m. Arrive Goldsboro 7 20 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for all points in Western North Carolina.

No. 53—Daily at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, and for all points on the W. & W. R. R.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, Jan. 3, 1883.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	10 00 a m	
Arrive Raleigh	12 15 p m	
Leave "	4 15 p m	
Arrive Durham	5 32 p m	
" Hillsboro	6 11 p m	
" Greensboro	8 30 p m	
Leave "	9 15 p m	9 11 a m
Arrive High Point	9 50 p m	10 50 a m
" Salisbury	11 12 p m	12 15 p m
" Charlotte	0 a m	2 15 p m

No. 16, D'lyex. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 4 40 a. m
Ar. Raleigh 8 56 p. m
Lv. Raleigh 9 10 a. m
Ar. Greensboro 4 45 p. m

No. 50—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A. L., for all points in South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING WEST.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun.
Leave Greensboro	9 25 p m	10 25 a m
Arrive Kernersville	10 41 p m	11 35 a m
" Salem	11 10 p m	12 09 p m
GOING EAST.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	53, Daily.
Leave Salem	6 20 a m	6 15 p m
Arrive Kernersville	6 46 a m	6 45 p m
" Greensboro	7 45 a m	8 00 p m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Chapel Hill	7 30 a m
Arrive University	8 32 a m
GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Raleigh	5 40 p m
Arrive University	6 42 p m

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS

WITHOUT CHANGE,

On Train No. 50—New York and Atlanta via Washington and Danville.

On Train No. 52, Richmond and Danville and Washington and Augusta, Ga., via. Danville.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and the South-west, address

M. SLAUGHTER
Gen'l Pass'r Agt.
Richmond, Va.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Salt for Weeds.

An experienced gardener says: Salt as sometimes applied to gravel walks and roads in a liquid state, or in the form of strong brine used quite hot, or as near the boiling point as possible. This is said to be very effectual in preventing the growth of weeds. Sundry other solutions are also recommended for the purpose; but I know of nothing more effectual than a liberal dressing of dry salt, sufficient to whiten the entire surface of the gravel. A slight sprinkling is of little use, and may even increase rather than diminish the evil which it is intended to cure. In applying such a dressing as has just been recommended, it is of course necessary to exercise caution, in order to prevent the salt coming in contact with the grass, box or other plants, which may form an edging to the road or walk operated on. In my garden last year some walks which were salted early in the season have been free from weeds all summer.

Treatment of a Pasture.

The first thing to be done with a pasture incumbered with stone is to remove this incumbrance. If there is a low spot, a ditch should be dug there with an outlet to carry off the water and the stone gathered into it and covered a foot deep. Large rocks should be buried where they lie. Then the surface can be improved by harrowing, fresh seeding, and the use of plaster, superphosphate of lime, nitrate of soda, or other useful fertilizers. Permanent pasture is very desirable and easily attainable if the right means are used. The chief of these is the seed. A mixture of grasses is necessary, and the varieties chosen should be those having running roots and coming to maturity in succession. Meadow fescue, tall oat-grasses, fowl meadow-grass, orchard-grass, timothy, and red-top will altogether make a thick, permanent sod, and if a little white clover is added it might be an advantage. Four pounds of each would be enough to the acre.—*New York Times.*

Milk Cows Need Stables.

If the stable is not so close as to make the cows uncomfortable, and is well ventilated and kept clean, and as good food given as that obtained by grazing, the same cows will give more milk in a season if kept up than they would if running at large, unless the grazing is done under unusually favorable conditions. Cows in milk require but little exercise to maintain good health. What they get beyond this requirement when grazing, which is generally considerable, tends to diminish their milk. Exposure to hot sunshine, to storms, and to annoyance by flies, tends to depreciate both quantity and quality, and to give a balance in favor of stabling. The more traveling cows do, the more excess matter do they develop in their milk, while to support the increased respiration occasioned by the increased exercise more fat is burned up and less appears in the milk. The quieter they remain, the richer their milk in butter. Upon the varying conditions which may accompany the two modes of feeding, will depend the preference in richness and quality of milk. It is believed to be generally on the side of housing when properly attended to.—*Live Stock Journal.*

Fertility Increased by Rotation.

When the farm annually yields to its full capacity there is extracted from the soil those elements that principally constitute its riches or fertility, and unless the soil is fed with matter containing those elements of fertility it will in the course of time fail to repay for the labor and capital required in its cultivation. Most farmers are aware of that fact and use barn-yard manure and commercial fertilizers in order to supply the deficiency. We have within our power, however, the means by which the soil can be recuperated and restored to fertility, and every prudent farmer takes advantage of such opportunities in order to bring his farm to the highest degree of productiveness. The practice of a rotation of crops is essential to good farming, and it is by such system that the most fertile sections have been kept to their standard condition.

How rotation accomplishes so desirable a result is not a hard matter to solve, for plants, like animals, differ in their methods of growth and feeding capacities. When a field is occupied by clover, the crop, when plowed under or fed to stock on the farm and again returned in the shape of manure, adds additional matter to the soil. When fed to animals, only a portion returns, but when the whole crop goes under, the quantity is very large. But, as a crop of clover is sometimes too valuable for the plow, we still have the advantage of knowing that the sods and roots are very enriching. Clover is a lime and potash plant, requiring but little applied nitrogen to make its growth; and yet, by shading the soil, and through its power of utilizing the nitrogenous materials of the soil and atmosphere, it returns more nitrogen to the soil than those crops that depend largely on that substance. Nor does it take from the soil a disproportionate quantity of phosphoric acid, which is another advantage in its favor. As clover takes from the soil lime and potash principally, it leaves the ground, when removed, in good condition for some crop that prefers nitrogen and phosphoric acid. Experience has taught farmers that wheat or corn is capable of filling a place in the rotation, and such system is general on well cultivated farms, wheat, clover and corn following in successive order.

In some sections the practice is a hoed crop, that is, in addition to the use of the cultivator, the hoe is passed through the cornfield, which more thoroughly eradicates weeds. It calls for more labor on the corn, but saves it on the weeds. The rotation is not, however, complete without a root crop of some kind, and this, joined with the hurdling of sheep, as is done in England, will bring an almost barren field in the course of a few years to a fertile condition. Our system of rotation is too narrow and should take in other crops that are profitable, in order that the elements of plant-food should be distributed as evenly as possible when removed by crops.

Another advantage in rotation is that all soils contain fertility to a certain degree. Even in the best of soils there are dormant or insoluble substances valuable in composition, and when they are not being appropriated by an occupying crop are gradually being reduced and rendered soluble as plant-food for the succeeding crop, and thus rotation not only prevents the loss of particular substances in excess but converts the locked-up elements of the soil into free and assimilable matter. In this country no system of rotation is complete without clover; in England it must contain the cultivation of root crops and sheep pasturage. That we may learn a valuable lesson by combining both practices it becomes the duty of every farmer to make experiments, even if only on small locations. —*Practical Farmer.*

Recipes.

JELLY CAKE ROLLS.—Four eggs, beat whites and yolks separately; one teacupful white sugar, one teacupful sifted flour, one teaspoonful cream tarter, one-half teaspoonful soda dissolved in a very little hot water; flavor with the juice of one lemon; beat all well together; spread quarter of an inch thick in a square tin; bake quickly; then turn bottom side up, spread with jelly, and roll up while hot; this receipt makes three rolls.

FLUMMERY.—Boil one pint of milk with one and a half ounces of sugar and a bit of vanilla; as soon as it boils add one ounce of corn flour which has been mixed with a little cold milk, and stir with a wooden spoon until the corn flour is well cooked. Then take the pan off the fire and add four or five whites of eggs, beaten to a stiff froth; pour the mixture into a mold and serve with custard or fruit syrup. To be eaten cold.

POTATO PUDDING.—Melt a tablespoonful of butter, and add it to a pint of cold mashed potato, with a palatable seasoning of salt, pepper and cayenne; beat the eggs to a froth, gradually mix with them half a pint of milk and stir the mixture into the mashed potatoes; put these ingredients at once into a buttered earthen baking dish, place the pudding thus made in a very hot oven and let it brown; serve it hot in the dish in which it is baked as a vegetable.

ASPARAGUS SOUP.—Cut the tops from about thirty heads of asparagus, about half an inch long, and boil the rest; cut off all the tender portions and rub through a sieve, adding a little salt; warm three pints of soup stock, add a small lump of butter and a teaspoonful of flour previously cooked by heating the butter and slowly stirring in the flower; then add the asparagus pulp. Boil slowly a quarter of an hour, stirring in two or three tablespoonfuls of cream; color the soup with a teaspoonful of prepared spinach, made by pounding the spinach well, adding a few drops of water, squeezing the juice through a cloth and putting it over a good fire. As soon as it looks curdy, take it off and strain the liquor through a sieve. What remains on the sieve is to be used for coloring the soup. Just before serving the soup add the asparagus tops which have been separately boiled.

Peter Cooper's Liberality.

During the winters of 1874-5, 1875-6, and 1876-7, the sufferings of the poor in New York from privation, cold and want of employment were unprecedented in the history of the metropolis. Every day during these long winters, from 3 o'clock in the afternoon until 6:30, Mr. Peter Cooper sat in his office or library on Lexington avenue, and no one, however shabby in dress, was refused admission. On the table before him were piled hundreds of newly coined half-dollars and piles of one-dollar greenbacks, and these piles were replenished every hour by the servant in attendance. His rule was to give every applicant half a dollar in any event, and if the case seemed to be a specially urgent one the douceur was doubled, with a request either to write a history of the case, have it authenticated by some clergyman or other authority, and send it in for further consideration. As early as 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon crowds of poverty-stricken people — men and women of every nationality and position in life—might been seen gathered in front of the Lexington avenue residence, and the amount expended often amounted to $200 in a single day, irrespective of the special cases that were more carefully inquired into, and in which special aid was given. Most of the applicants were strangers, and many, of course, were downright frauds. But the old man proceeded upon the principle that it is better to be deceived by many than to deny one deserving sufferer. He could afford, he used to say, to give half a dollar to anybody who asked for it, irrespective of the merits of the applicant, and time did not permit him to inquire too minutely into the circumstances. His heaviest week during any season aggregated $1,500; it was considerable money to spend on mendicants; but as the old man said, the ministers would take care of those who belonged to their denominations, and some one must take care of those who were neither Episcopalians nor Methodists, Presbyterians nor Catholics. It was those who had no religious affiliations who were most liable to suffer without any resource or remedy; and it was for this class that he kept up his distribution of half dollars.

Food and Its Influence.

Cheap food is a blessing in every sense, and a writer in the *International Review* shows the influence of the price of food upon the social and moral condition of the people. It has been shown that England and France in those years in which corn was sold at the highest price, have been those in which mortality was greatest and disease most prevalent; and that those, on the contrary, in which corn has been cheapest, have been the healthiest and least mortal. Dr. Farr, of England, in his statistics, shows that the death rate of the population falls three per cent. for each decrease of two shillings in the price of wheat. The influence of the cost of living upon the number of marriages is too well recognized to need an extended notice. In Europe this influence is exerted upon emigration, and the statistics show that a year of high prices is accompanied by an increased emigration. It will be thus seen that heavy crops in any country are conducive to morality and health, as well as prosperity and contentment.

Boys Will Be Boys.

A boy will tramp two hundred an forty miles in one day on a rabbit hunt and be limber in the evening; when, if you ask him to cross the street and borrow Jones' two-inch auger, he will be as stiff as a meat block. And he will go swimming all day and stay in the water three hours at a time, and splash and dive, and paddle and puff, and next morning he will feel that an unmeasured insult has been offered him when he is told by his mother to wash his face. And he'll wander around a dry creek bed all the evening piling up a pebble fort, and nearly die when his big sister wants him to pick up a basket of chips for the parlor stove. And he'll spend the biggest part of his time in trying to corner a stray mule or a barebacked horse for a ride, and feel that all life's charms have fled when it comes his turn to drive the cows home. And he'll turn a ten-acre lot upside down for ten inches of angle worms, and wish for the voiceless touch when the garden demands attention.

Many sheriffs of North Carolina receive less than $300 annually in fees.

IN JUDGE LYNCH'S HANDS.

A FRONTIER LYNCHING SCENE VIVIDLY DESCRIBED.

Taking the Murderer from His Cell and Hanging Him Over a Mining Shaft—The Vigilantes' Warning.

Did you ever see a lynching? A genuine Joaquin Miller sensation, stripped of its unreal mountains, impossible trees and unimaginable rocks, and done out in the bare browns and reds of a sullen spring morning in the barren, desolate gorges of the Rockies? Just follow the crowd as it gathers at the postoffice, and at last, in silence and seriousness, moves slowly over the hill to the jail. Everybody knows there is death in the air.

The "solid citizens" stand at the doors of their respective saloons and see the "mob" go by, a mob in which are their sons and brothers. A drunken justice of the peace, old Squire O'Mara, who tried to kill himself last week, braces blearily up in a doorway, and calmly, even smilingly, regards the men who are about to take the law into their own hands. They mount the hill and surround the palisades which fence in the pen where three murderers and many thieves and "bums" are confined.

One corner of the jail is honored by a double row of slabs along its sides, and around this corner cluster, most of the men, according to their preconcerted plan, while the ringleaders go around to the wicket to interview Jailer Fish: They know the answer they will get, for Jim Fish is true as steel, and tells them they'll get his prisoners after they've gotten the best of him, and not before. It's a dangerous game, but the vigilantes play to win at all hazards. Convinced of the firmness of Fish's purpose, they leave him, gather once more around "Murderer's Corner," and in a moment the crackling of tiny, creeping flames is heard, heavy smoke stifles the wretched prisoners, and their cries and shouts form a terrible accompaniment for the short, sharp blows of deftly wielded axes cutting into Jim Murphy's cell.

In ten minutes he is out writhing, terror-stricken in the grasp of a half dozen men, some of whom, possibly, asked him only last week for a "job." The jailer is forced to busy himself in releasing his other prisoners, and has no time to check the mob even if he could. But can this wretched, dwarfed carrot-haired, sandy-bearded and altogether villainous-looking ruffian be the dapper, black-browed gambler, whose broadcloth was wont to be no blacker and smoother than his own locks? The transformation has indeed come, and the king of Secret Gulch stands revealed as the tramp who killed the Frenchman on Cut-Throat Flat.

How curiously the boys stare at him as they hurry him along to the old shaft on the hill where once stood the windlass and hoist of the Mory mine, out of which Jim Murphy swindled the widow of its discoverer. The splendid new works yonder cannot help their miserable owner now, for it is at the mouth of the deserted shaft that he meets his fate. The windlass chain still holds the bucket over the sullen water forty feet below, and a 200-pound weight is easily and quickly slipped into the bucket without Murphy's seeing it.

"Have you got anything to say before you die?" says Big Bill, and for a moment all is silence. The murderer's hat and boots have been stripped from him for the first time since he went to prison, three weeks ago. His small, green'sh eyes look eagerly about for a chance to escape, but two six-shooters stare him in the face. He vents a volley of oaths and imprecations, but begs no mercy, makes no denial. "Jim Murphy, alias California Reddy," says Big Bill, "the vigilantes of Secret Gulch condemn you to instant death. You know why, and it's no use to take up time telling you." Half a dozen hands bind the still struggling wretch to the bucket, in which he is forcibly seated. Years ago he went down this shaft at night, secretly, when it belonged to John Rowand's widow, to see what it had at the bottom; and the next day he bought its riches from the widow for a song. Now he is to go down it again, in broad daylight, but never to come back.

The chain is wound up, and now, over the yawning shaft and its black bottom of water, hangs the wretch, between earth and heaven, an object to gods and men. At a signal the handles of the windlass are released from the hands that hold them, and, with the rapidity of lightning, the bucket, with its shrieking human freight, shoots downward to the very bottom, striking the water with a loud splash, but never staying its headlong course until the very bedrock below is reached.

After ten minutes the dripping, distorted, slimy body is hoisted to the surface and the remainder of the vigilantes' sentence carried out. The remains of the gambler king of Secret Gulch, at this writing, hang from the big telegraph pole in the Placer mines. Nobody is likely to cut it down soon, for on its breast is pinned a notice, which reads as follows:

"To all the thugs, thieves, cutthroats, horse-thieves and disreputable loafers of Secret Gulch: You are hereby given six hours to leave the camp, and warned by the example of Jim Murphy. We mean business, and shall execute the command of 3-7-77."

Six hours have elapsed since the posting of this notice, which now adorns the church door and the saloon screen alike. The trails down the gulches and southward to Idaho are already lined with swift-fleeing men, some of whom have diamonds and broadcloth, but no hats.—*Correspondence Philadelphia Press.*

They Settled.

Two men were wrangling in front of the City Hall the other day, when one of them called out:

"I tell you I don't owe you no $5!"

"I say you do!"

"And I won't pay it!"

"Then I'll sue you!"

At this point a pedestrian halted and inquired of the one:

"Do you honestly owe him?"

"Not a penny, sir!"

"And will you sue him for $5?" he asked of the other.

"I will!"

"Give him seven dollars," continued the pedestrian to the debtor—"give him seven and be glad to. If he sues he's sure of a verdict, and your expenses will reach at least ten dollars. Give him seven and be thankful that you are beating two lawyers, a justice and a constable, six jurymen and two witnesses out of their fees."

A satisfactory settlement was made on the spot.—*Free Press.*

According to the emigration statistics of Ireland for last year, 89,136 natives of Ireland emigrated during the year, an increase of 10,847 over 1881.

Bedford, Va., recently lost a citizen—Henry E. Lloyd, aged eighty-six—who read the Bible through twenty-three times.

CARVING IVORY AND BONE.

USES TO WHICH BONES AND ELEPHANT TUSKS ARE PUT.

How the Delicate Carvings of Umbrella-Handles and Other Articles are Made by Skilled Workmen.

About the most unlikely object in the world out of which to bring beauty of shape and purity of appearance is a bone, discarded by butcher and purveyor, and possibly flung into the street to await removal by a foraging dog or uncertain street-cleaner. Yet this same bone, like the boy who is to be President, may have a future before it, and dwell in marble halls. The dainty, jeweled fingers of some bright maiden may clasp it in the form of parasol or umbrella handle—the valued gift of a friend, treasured and admired. Or, more remarkable still, it may hold the soft bristles with which the beauty cleans her pearly teeth.

Yet, after all, the process of transformation that fits a former resident of the gutter or refuse-heap to be welcome in a palace is very simple. All the curiously carved handles which are so fashionable, and the quainter the more sought after, are shaped upon a series of rapidly revolving wheels, ranging from an eighth to three inches in diameter, and which are a cross between a file and a saw upon their cutting surface. Ivory and bone are carved in precisely the same manner, the only difference in the handling of the two being that bone has to be boiled a long time to free it from animal matter before it goes to the carver, while ivory is clean and pure from the start.

When it is desired to produce any given object in bone or ivory, an umbrella handle with a crouched tiger upon it, for instance, the carver takes a piece of the material of suitable size and presses it against one of the wheels described above. At the point of contact it cuts with amazing rapidity. Soon the shapeless block begins to assume the rough outlines of the object intended. The lathe is then stopped, which requires but an instant, and another, probably a smaller wheel, is substituted. In this way a dozen wheels may be used before the final finish is given with a delicate disk, little larger than a pin's head; but when the work leaves the deft fingers of the skillful worker a perfect miniature of the royal native of the jungle is seen. The only remaining thing to be done is polishing, which is accomplished by means of canvas belts with pumices upon them, and finally by canton-flannel belts or wheels.

A firm of this city have workmen who will actually take a photograph of a person and from it produce a life-like statuette, which can be attached to any suitable article as a handle. This, of course, would enable a gentleman to combine his likeness and an umbrella in one gift.

As will be inferred from information here given carving in this country is almost entirely done by machinery. The Chinese do more laborious carving than any other nation, but time with them seems to be of no account. Hence the great amount of intricate and "trick" work which has astonished people at the Centennial exhibition. A Chinaman will spends months, and even years, patiently cutting, atom by atom, objects within objects, until the final result is astonishing. But the secret is largely patience. Many people suppose that billiard-balls are turned by means of some exquisitely adjusted machinery in order to secure their spherical perfection. The exquisite machine is the eye and hand of the artisan. The writer saw a gray-haired workman turn several billiard-balls, and the only tool he used was an ordinary turners' chisel. His eye was his gauge.

It is a curious fact that ivory varies in texture with locality. The most of it comes from Africa. That from the east coast is softer than that from the west. Hence it is used for billiard-balls, or whenever an object is required to sustain a blow. Though west coast ivory does just as well for handles of all kinds, paper-cutters, pen-racks, etc., yet it would soon chip to pieces if made into billiard-balls.

One other fact about ivory. Not much more than half of the tusk is seen protruding from the elephant. It really extends to the top of his head, growing thinner and membraneous at the extreme upper end. Tusks range in weight from two to three pounds to far above a hundred. A firm from which many of the above facts were obtained had one tusk which tipped the scale at 185 pounds. It was as thick as the trunk of a good-sized tree, and a terrible weapon when wielded by the mighty quadruped to which it belonged.

Besides elephant ivory a great many walrus tusks are worked up into trinkets and fancy articles. This is whiter than the other, and has not the delicate tracery which is so beautiful in the best ivory. Speaking of walrus tusks reminds the writer that in a bin full he saw a lot of dog-sledge runners made of them, which were either defective, and, therefore, prudently realized upon, or else some young Esquimaux of erratic tendency getting somewhat hard up had to pawn them, and they were sold as unredeemed pledges. Which it was the runners failed to reveal.—*Philadelphia Times.*

An Accurate Time-piece.

* * * While on the subject of Waltham watches, we may mention that we have seen a letter from the Commander of the *Gordon Castle* (Castle line of Steam Packets), who was fortunate enough to save life at sea, and who for his gallant conduct was presented in September last with a Gold Keyless Waltham Watch by the President of the United States, on behalf of the London Local Marine Board. Referring to this Presentation Watch, he says: "When I left London the watch was six seconds fast, and on my arrival at Singapore it was only three seconds slow, a most extraordinary performance for a watch, as I carried it on my person the whole time. I compared it every day with my chronometers on the passage out, and it seldom or ever differed one second from them; in fact, I found it almost, if not as good as my chronometers, which is a great deal to say for a watch carried about and subject to all kinds of jolts."—*London, England, The Watchmaker, Jeweler and Silversmith, February 5, 1883.*

Powdered Horse.

Powdered horse is a new meat preparation for the artificial alimentation of the sick. It is made by reducing to impalpable dust the dried flesh of the animal. It is of a gray hue, and has the odor of pate de foie gras. Great nourishment power is claimed for it, while its fineness hastens assimilation, and as an incentive to action by the stomach it is said to be unsurpassed.

It is said that the first street railway in the world was that which ran between Canal street, New Orleans, and the foot of Jackson street, Lafayette It was built in 1845.

FASHION NOTES.

Scotch ginghams in greater variety than ever are largely imported.

Foulé cloth will be the rival of cheviots and tweeds this spring.

Strapped shoes and slippers are worn for evening and house dress only.

Corn-blue pelisse cloth is largely imported; its finish is soft but rough.

The combination costume remains the marked feature in spring styles.

Olive shades combine well with the new shades of strawberry, terra cotta and shrimp pink.

Gold, silver and colored spotted nets are occasionally worn for veils, but they are not becoming.

The only colored wrap worn by women of taste for walking costume is the Cashmere or India shawl.

A new and very rich material for wedding or reception toilets is Ottoman velvet, plain or embossed, on a silk ground.

Ribbons lined with colored satin are much used for strings, and are found very useful and effective for the "ribbon roses" employed as trimming upon many bonnets, instead of flowers or feathers. The colors of the two sides of the ribbon must harmonize well, or the good effect is lost.

Very wide cape collars, after the style of those worn by children, but made of richer laces, are found so dressy and becoming that they are now worn by ladies with even simple, every-day costumes. With deep cuffs to match, collars, in fact, have become a very important feature of the toilet.

Small girls wear their hair with the Vandyck front and flowing back hair very slightly crimped; for this the hair is parted across the crown, and all that part combed forward is cut short in a way very wholesome for growing hair, and falls in a straight bang. No ribbons are used. If curls are worn, they are arranged in five very long thick tresses. Misses wear their back hair in a small knot low behind, and their front hair is cropped short and made in rings all over the top of the head. The forehead is much less covered than it has been lately.

Among the list of summer fabrics are pale colored linens, silk gauzes, sateens, exquisitely tinted veilings, delicate French muslins, French foulards, always popular in Paris, Louisine silks, French organdies, cambrics and lawns, in all the beautiful new shades. There are also novel Pekin gauzes, with colored velvet and satin figures upon a diaphanous ground, and lovely tinted muslins, quite in the jardiniere style, to be made up for lawn parties, a la shepherdess, with Watteau drapery, and lace and ribbon by the league, cascaded all over the dress.

The Andaman Islanders.

Owing to a singular practice of adoption, it is rare to see a child above six or seven years residing with its parents. It is considered a compliment for a married man, after a visit, to ask his host for one of his children. Indeed, the solicitant father may, on a similar occasion, pass the child on further without referring to the real parent. To prevent improper flirtations among the lads and lassies, they paint the suspected parties, one red, the other white; of course they cannot mutually embrace without partially exchanging color. Marriage is forbidden among near relatives. Relationships are traced in both lines, and the system with reference to either sex is identical; but the record fails after three generations. Children are named before they are born, after some friend of the parent; there being no distinction of sex in these titles.

Much ceremony is practiced in the burial of the dead; infants being deposited under the hearth of the hut where they died, and adults upon a 'machan,' or platform, in the jungle, or in a grave. Temporary migrations in either case follow death, in order to allow the spirit of the deceased full range around the old haunts. After a proper time the dead are exhumed, their bones cleaned and made into jewelry and mementos. The belief in spirits is evident from the ceremonies accompanying interments.

Friends, at meeting, stare at each other until the younger speaks; relatives embrace and howl hideously. For each particular kind of meeting there is a special form of salutation, in which tears form the chief ingredient.

Fire-making is unknown; but the modes of preserving the fire furnished by the active volcano of one of the islands are very ingenious. Many misstatements have been made concerning their former ignorance of fire.—*Science.*

A boy with a top tried to spin it,
But his hand got a thorn right in it,
The sport didn't spoil,
For St. Jacobs Oil
Cured his hurt in less than a minit.

A red-haired clerk in Savannah,
Slipped on a piece of banana,
Great pain he endured,
But St. Jacobs Oil cured,
He now goes dancing with Hannah.

London tests show that from three to nine per cent. of the fuel in stoves is lost in smoke.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			4
Beef cattle, good to prime l w	9¾	@	10¾
Calves, com'n to prime veals	6	@	7
Sheep	5	@	6¾
Lambs	6¾	@	7¾
Hogs—Live	7¾	@	8¼
Dressed, city	9¾	@	10¾
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	4 40	@	7 00
West., good to choice	4 70	@	7 10
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 22½	@	1 23¼
No. 1 White	1 13½	@	1 16
Rye—State	74	@	80
Barley—Two-rowed State	70	@	1 75½
Corn—Ungrad. West. mixed	58	@	69½
Yellow Southern	68	@	70
Oats—White State	57	@	61
Mixed Western	52	@	54
Hay—Med. to ch. Timothy	65	@	85
Straw—No. 1, Rye	45	@	50
Hops—State, Choice	80	@	85
Lard—City Steam	11	@	11 50
Butter—State Creamery	22	@	31
Dairy	15	@	25
West. Im. Creamery	14	@	22
Factory	11	@	16
Cheese—State Factory	9	@	13
Skims	7	@	7¾
Western	8	@	11¾
Eggs—State and Penn	17	@	17½
Potatoes—State bbl	2 77	@	2 70
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Good to Choice	6 50	@	7 00
Lambs—Western	6 25	@	7 50
Sheep—Western	5 50	@	6 10
Hogs—Good to choice Yorks.	7 65	@	7 85
Flour—City ground n. process.	7 50	@	8 25
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 27	@	1 27
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New	56	@	60
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	49	@	53
Barley—Two-rowed State	80	@	80
BOSTON.			
Beef—Ex. plate and family	16 00	@	16 50
Hogs—Live	8	@	8½
City Dressed	8½	@	8¾
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	16 50	@	17 00
Flour—Spring Wheat patents	7 00	@	7 50
Corn—High Mixed	71	@	72
Oats—Extra White	61	@	61
Rye—State	78	@	80
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET			
Beef—Extra quality	6 75	@	7 25
Sheep—Live weight	4	@	7¾
Lambs	6	@	8¾
Hogs—Northern, d. w	9½	@	10
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	5 00	@	5 50
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 2	@	1 2½
Rye—State	70	@	76
Corn—State Yellow	82	@	82
Oats—Mixed	69	@	69
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa.	29	@	30
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	11½	@	15

A WOMAN'S EXPERIENCE.

What a Lady of Great Prominence Has to Say About Her Sex.

(Boston Globe.)

On a recent trip by a representative of this paper to the city of Haverhill, Mass., a most important incident occurred, which cannot fail to be of the greatest interest to all, and especially to our lady readers. The newspaper man met a lady a trifle past middle age with luxurious white hair that contrasted strikingly with piercing black eyes. She possessed a straight, full habit, womanly, but commanding, combined with manners wholly lady-like, and yet pronounced. Any acute judge of human nature could see at once that he was in the presence of an unusual personage—one destined to accomplish more than most of her sex, and to exert an influence far reaching in its power. This lady was Mrs. M. W. Wingate. Almost from childhood she has taken a special interest in the bodily troubles of her sex and has probably been more successful in relieving suffering and saving lives than any other woman in America. Indeed, she seems to have been to women what Florence Nightingale and Dorothy Dix were to the suffering soldiers. The instances of women who were in the greatest agony and apparently beyond the reach of human aid, that she has restored to health and happiness, are almost innumerable, and it was only natural that the scribe should become spec ally interested and wish to converse with her more in detail.

"How long have you been engaged in the practice of medicine, Mrs. Wingate?"

"For more than twenty-five years."

"A long time, certainly. How did you happen to enter the field at that early day when women in the professions were specially frowned down upon?"

"I think I must have inherited a taste from my father, Professor J. C. Wood, of Harvard College. He was eminent in the profession, a hard worker and equally earnest in his recreations. He hunted considerably, and I remember when only nine years old I used to dissect the birds and animals he had killed. I felt infatuated with medical science even then, and the infatuation has continued up to the present time."

"And did you begin your studies so early in life?"

"I can hardly say when I began, for I cannot remember when I did not read medical literature. You would scarcely believe it, but I was a slender girl and did not weigh over 12 pounds, but I used to sit up night after night until 2 o'clock in the morning poring over my studies and never dreaming of the flight of time. It seemed as though cells for my attendance on the sick always came unsolicited. I certainly cannot fix the date when I first began practicing. Of course most of my patients were women, and the natural sympathy I felt for my sex has increased during all these years where I have been brought so closely in contact with them and have learned to anticipate their needs and sympathize with their sufferings. After the opening of the Boston Medical College I appeared before the faculty; passed examination and received a diploma. I had practiced for years previous to that time but thought it desirable to receive another diploma, which I did without any effort."

"Your experience with the many and serious diseases of women having been so extensive must also be valuable. Can you give me some facts regarding them."

"And so, the woman seems born to suffering, and where she avoids it, it is by reason of some care on her part or owing to some special renewing power. It is true some women go through life without unusual suffering, but they are none the less in danger, for there are critical periods all along their pathway when the utmost precaution is required. The innumerable complaints called female weaknesses; the irregularities of life and changes of the system all indicate the perils which hang over every woman's career, and which, unless attended to, may result disastrously."

"But is there no way by which these terrible troubles can be avoided?"

"That has been the problem for years. The habit of life and the demands of fashion are clearly at war with the health of women. I have been, perhaps, unusually successful in my treatment of their troubles, but there have been many cases that seemed specially stubborn. I recall one in particular. I had exhausted all the usual expedients and the results were not satisfactory. I became worried over the case and really did not know what to do, but finally thought I would try some hing out of the usual line. I had heard a certain remedy recommended very highly and so I procured some and made a chemical analysis of it. I found it was perfectly pure, and that the ingredients were unusually valuable. So I began giving it to my patient, changing it, however, into a form of my own. To my great joy it seemed to have an almost immediate effect and a complete cure was the result. Since then I have used it constantly in my practice and have cured every form of female weakness, as well as displacements, dropsical tumors, ovarian troubles and all such troubles. I have also used it with the best results in cases of pregnancy and gestation. Indeed I have found it of untold value and benefit.

"Have you any objection to giving me the name of this remedy of which you speak?"

"None whatever. It is Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure."

"Why, that is a proprietary medicine?"

"Certainly, but what of that? I have but one end in view in the treatment of my patients namely—their restoration to health. In the accomplishment of this end I prescribe what I believe to be beneficial, no matter what the professional consequences may be."

"I notice in the New York papers that Doctors Hammond, Agnew and other prominent physicians are taking a similar stand, Mrs. Wingate."

"Yes, and all independent thinkers in the profession are bound to do so. I am, however, the best of terms with my professional brethren as you can see," and the lady produced a beautiful gold medal mounted in the form of a badge which had been presented her by the medical society, known as the Ensign of the Humble Family, of which she is a prominent member. After examining it closely, the reporter remarked that the medical profession evidently were proud of what she had done, as she might well be in the possession of such a medal.

"I am proud of that," she replied, "and I was also pleased a short time since to receive an offer at a large salary to take the professorship in the new medical college at Walla Walla, on the Pacific coast. I do not know how they heard of me out there, but I was obliged to decline their offer."

"And so, in your experience with the diseases of women, you have found success, and that Warner's Safe Cure has been a most efficient remedy."

"Yes, I have had unusual success and the remedy of which you speak has been proven of great benefit. There are, however, some base imitations of it to be found in the market; these are bad and should be avoided, but the genuine remedy is one of the very best."

"And has not the practice of your profession injured your health?"

"No, I am better now than ever before in my life. I froze my limbs last winter, while riding one cold night to see a patient and was obliged to remain indoors for over two months. Otherwise I am healthy, as you can see by looking at me."

"And may I publish this interview, Mrs. Wingate?"

"Yes. If what I have told you should be the means of assisting any women who may be suffering, I shall be perfectly willing to have it published."

The Obelisk.

A Buffalo manufacturer of lime and cement, Mr. Cummings, says that he has examined the Egyptian obelisk in Central park, New York, and finds that it is not natural stone, as has been generally believed, but rather a mass of concrete composed of pieces of granite from the size of a walnut down to that of wheat. These stones are mixed with some bituminous matter not unlike asphaltum, and the stones and asphaltum are mixed with hydraulic lime containing clay. The thinness of the lines shows, according to Mr. Cummings, that the men who made the obelisk knew how to make concrete. The hieroglyphics must have been formed by fastening letters on the inside of the box into which the concrete was placed, every letter being made to "draw." The obelisk can be carried up by this process at the rate of about a foot a day, and can be exactly reproduced now at an estimated cost of $15,000. There is no doubt that it will last for ages, which would not be the case if Roman cement instead of hydraulic lime had been used.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, bedbugs, ants, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. D'g'sts.

The Use of Brackets.

Thou little tricksy Puck!
With antic toys so funnily bestuck;
Light as the singing bird that wings the air,
(Carboline, Carboline restores the hair.)

Diphtheria poisons the blood. Convalescents should take Hood's Sarsaparilla to neutralize and eradicate the poison matter.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup.

Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic: feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c.

Ladies & children's boots & shoes cannot run over if Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners are used.

"Became Sound and Well."

HATCHER'S STATION, Ga., March 27, 1876.
R. V. Pierce, M. D.: Dear Sir—My wife, who had been ill for over two years, and had tried many other medicines, became sound and well by using your "Favorite Prescription." My niece was also cured by its use, after several physicians had failed to do her any good. Yours truly, THOMAS J. METHVIN.

A LONDON physician says that the English sparrow is subject to smallpox and can spread the disease.

Young men, and middle-aged ones, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses, send three stamps for Part VII. of Dime Series Books.—Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N.Y.

THE largest vessels in the English navy cost $1,250,000 to build, and nearly $1,000 a day to keep them at sea afterward.

Sick and bilious headache, and all derangements of stomach and bowels, cured by Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—or anti-bilious granules. 25 cents a vial. No cheap boxes to allow waste of virtues. By druggists.

Of the 106 members of the Texas legislature only twelve are natives of the State.

The Frazer Axle Grease

Is the best in the market. It is the most economical and cheapest, one box lasting as long as two of any other. One greasing will last two weeks. It received first premium at the Centennial and Paris Expositions, also medals at various State fairs. Buy no other.

Gastrine.

Ladies are particularly recommended to try GASTRINE for headache, nausea, etc. All druggists.

"Buchu-Paiba."

The Quick, complete cure, annoying Kidney, Bladder, Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

TWENTY-EIGHT mining explosions occurred last year, of which fifteen were fatal.

SICK ALL OVER.

You! Liver torpid, bowels costive, blood sluggish, stomach weak and full; your digestion is impaired and the organs inactive; your perceptions are dull and stupefied; your temper irritable and peevish; you are unfit for business or companionship. What you need is

A SPRING MEDICINE

Like Hood's Sarsaparilla, that will stir up your slow blood, rouse your liver, start your digestion, and lift the fog from your brain.

CAPT. J. P. THOMPSON, of Lowell, Reg. of Deeds, says: "I have never found anything that hit my wants as Hood's Sarsaparilla; it purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite and makes me over."

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has worked wonders in the case of my wife, who was troubled with sick headache and dizziness for years. She is now free from them."—HOMER B. NASH, Pittsfield, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me. I can eat anything without that awful distress, and have a tremendous appetite."—PARK PATTEN, Gardiner, Me.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

Sold by Druggists; $1, or six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Petroleum V. Nasby.

D. R. Locke, Petroleum V. Nasby (Editor "Toledo Blade") writes:

I had on a forefinger of my right hand one of those pets, a "run-round